NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1868. | VOLUME XVI.—No. 16. PRICE TEN CENTS.

AT LONG BRANCH.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

One day I strolled upon the beach,
Where soft and green the wide sward lies,
And watched the distant ocean reach
To where it met the purple skies.

I saw the white sails as they flew
Like wide-winged birds; while fresh and free
Along the shore the cool winds blew
With salty perfume from the sea.

My heart was buoyant, glad and light;
I felt elate—I knew no care;
But ah! I fled, that very night,
From my hotel in wild despair!

For on the beach, that pleasant day,
Two smooth-faced gentlemen I met;
And on one's knee three cards did lay—
And on one of the three I bet!

I bet and lost! I bet again—
Was soon of all my cash bereft;
And when that fact to them was plain
They gathered up their spoils and left.

And this was why, in wild despair,
My sudden leave that night I took;
The salty spray was in my hair—
But nothing in my pocket-book.

J. H. B.

SHE WOULD BE AN ACTRESS.

A TALE OF THEATRICAL LIFE.

PART THE THIRD.

CHAPTER XVII.

MR. BARTON IN A FIX—THE SHOWMAN TURNED UP AT LAST—WHAT HAD BECOME OF HIM.

And so the soft spring weather came at last, and the sun shone warm and bright on Madeline Lennox in her solitary home at Rosa Villa, where the still carefully tended garden looked bright and lovely with the many hues of budding, fragrant flowers; on the stately towers of Lorton, silent and uninhabited by its lordly owner since the death of his cherished boy; on the Albert Theatre, where Mr. Adrian Wortley was preparing a "new sensational drama, full of wonderful effects and astounding incidents," so said the bills where Maggie Ross' name now figured in conjunction with mademoiselle's as a premier *danseuse;* on Mrs. Grant's humble home at Limehouse, where her invalid daughter and sick brother were unceasingly tended with loving care.

The crisis was past now, and Dr. Cameron was once more down-stairs, with recovered memory and returning strength, and Maggie Ross worked on at the theatre, with Willie Burn (a gentleman of good position now) ever near to protect and watch over her; and the earl and countess were once more at their house in Eaton square, and everything was ready for the completion of Mr. James Barton's scheme but the presence of the showman.

He had communicated with his Scotch acquaintances; Mr. Ferguson and the nurse's confession were safe; the old crazy patient was strong and hearty, and Dr. Cameron was to the fore as well. He could wait no longer! He would proceed at once. He would prove Maggie Ross' identity now, and the other girl was dying. What did it matter? So he resolved every day, and every day saw him wait one day longer; he advertised; he inquired; he spent money right and left, and all in vain; John Thomas was not forthcoming.

"Your scheme will come to nothing, Barton," said Mr. Wortley to him one day; the worthy manager had heard something, but not all of what was going on, "Your evidence isn't worth much without this man, I should fancy."

"In the one case it isn't worth a rap; but the other is sure."

"Then go to work upon the other; what difference will it make to that poor devil at Highgate; she couldn't be better off, and she won't live to enjoy her good fortune long any way."

"And yet, somehow, I should like to have seen her acknowledged."

"What is it to you? You hadn't a fancy in that quarter, had you?"

"Such a fancy as a man may have for a pretty face, nothing more; I'm sorry for her now, and so'd you be if you could see her. She wants for nothing, certainly, but she's dying without a soul to say 'poor thing, she's gone,'"

"After her gay life, too," said Wortley. "Poor little thing; she was very pretty."

"She's prettier than ever, now; you should go and see her."

"No—such things are out of my way; I shall never forget that girl Grant as long as I live. I've nothing to do with Miss Lennox, though; she was never dependent on her profession, and took precious good care not to overwork herself. Come in."

The door opened and Hicks presented himself.

"Well, Hicks, what is it?"

"Mr. Barton's wanted; person in the hall; would take no denial."

"Oh, say Mr. Barton's busy."

"So I did, sir; but he said, quite impudent like, that his business was of as much importance as any Mr. Barton could be about, and he must see him."

"I'll come, Hicks; what sort of a man is he?"

"Awful shabby, sir, and very thin and white," replied Hicks, as they went down stairs. "I didn't like to say it afore the guvner, but he said as how you'd better come, or he'd take what he'd got in his pocket to somewhere's else, and then—— well I'm blowed!"

The last exclamation of Hicks was caused by Mr. James Barton starting down the stairs with railway speed, and leaving him to finish his speech to the wall at his leisure.

It was John Thomas who waited in the hall of the Albert Theatre; John Thomas, weary and travel worn, thin and pale, looking as if he had escaped from the very jaws of death; but alive and in the flesh notwithstanding. To take him out of the hall, and establish him in the nearest tavern, with some refreshment before him, was the work of a very few minutes, and when that was done Barton asked him where he had been.

"In the north," was the laconic reply.

"So I imagined."

The showman looked keenly at him.

"So you've been trying to track me, have you?" he said, gruffly. "I knew you'd been advertising; I saw it in the papers."

"And why not answer it?"

"Because I was helpless then, as weak as a baby, and I didn't choose to publish who I was at that time. I knew you couldn't do anything without me, and when I was able I came on."

"But what took you to the north?"

"Ah, it's a long story; shall I begin at the beginning of it?"

"If you please."

"Instead of meeting you, I went from London to Lorton."

"I know that."

"And lost a letter by the way."

"No; you left it behind you."

"And you've got it; well, it don't much matter, it didn't tell much."

"But it helped me to do a great deal; go on."

"I went back to Mayfield."

"I know that, too."

"It would save time if you'd tell me where to begin," said John Thomas, sulkily; "I've been well watched, I can see."

"Begin with your journey back to Scotland, then," Barton replied coolly; "I know of the letter which I suppose was the cause of your going, but I've lost sight of you since."

"You won't be surprised at that when you hear where I was," the showman replied. "You're a cute man, Mr. Barton, but 'twould have puzzled even you to find me."

"Well, you've turned up, now, thank goodness," Barton said, eyeing the showman with a look of something very like admiration, as if he thought that a man who could outwit him was worthy of some respect.

"Have some more wine?"

"No, thank you."

"Anything else, if you like it better—you've only to speak."

"Oh, I know that; I'm too important to be spared, so it's worth your while to feed me well. No, I won't have any more. I'll talk to you first, and eat and drink afterwards. I haven't been used to much of good living just lately; and I'll keep a clear head if it's all the same to you."

"Well, as you like; go on. What took you to Scotland again? Hullo! What the deuce is that?"

Some one was rattling at the door, which Mr. James Barton had bolted to secure them from intrusion. It was a message from Mr. Wortley, desiring his secretary's return.

"Say I can't come for a little while," was the reply; "or, stay, give him this;" and taking out of one of his cards he wrote on it, "The missing man has turned up," and gave it to Hicks for his master.

That worthy pondered much over it as he went his way.

"The missing man!" he said, "that's the queerest message. And who's the man, I wonder. No one ever went a missing from our shop as ever I heer'd on. If that's the gentleman in there, he hardly looks worth the finding."

He looked keenly at his master as he took the card, but Mr. Wortley only ejaculated, "By Jove!" and put the card into his pocket, so Hicks learned very little either from his master's face or his words.

John Thomas began at the point Mr. Barton desired, and told how he came to journey northward.

"It was a letter from the people my wife was with, that I got from the post office that day," he said. "She was very ill, poor soul, and they told me if I wanted to see her again I must come directly. Well, I started. I had a trifle of money, but it didn't go far, and I rode when I could and walked and begged when my money was gone, till I got to Edinburgh."

"Edinburgh?"

"Yes, and when I got there, my wife—my poor Mary—was past knowing me or speaking to me."

Mr. James Barton didn't know what to say; sympathy was not one of the phases of his character, so he sat silent.

"So I wasn't much more than in time to see her die and to bury her; to leave her all alone in a strange country, far away from her own friends and the place where her home was before she married me. She was a handsome, good girl, and happy till I took her away to wander over the country with me and share my vagabond life."

"But where have you been since? That's more than four months ago."

"I'm coming to that," said the showman, drawing the cuff of his shabby coat across his eyes. "I got an awful wetting the last day of my weary walk; and I sat all night in my wet things by my wife's bedside in a little close room, and the next day I was ill. I didn't take any notice of it at first; I was busy, you see, with what had to be done. The people were very kind; gave me a week's money for my poor girl, and it wasn't a parish funeral. I did lay her in the grave a bit decent, although I borrowed the clothes I wore to follow her."

The recollection seemed to be a relief to his sorrow, as it mostly is to the uneducated minds of the poor to whom the how and the where of a friend's last resting place is an affair of great importance.

"I don't know much after the funeral," he went on; "I suppose I must have started to come back, for I think I remember being outside of the town. I must have had a sort of fit, for I came to myself in the hospital, and I stayed there, too, for four months and more."

"But could you not write?"

"Write! I couldn't lift a finger."

"Or get some one to write for you?"

"I could have done that, but I had a sort of spite against you. I thought you wanted to make a trade of me, and I knew you couldn't get on without me; and it pleased me, the thought of your hunting everywhere after me."

"Hunting! I left no means untried to find you out."

"I know you didn't; but you were seeking John Thomas and there was no John Thomas on the books at the hospital."

"Did you change your name?"

"No, but they did for me; there was an old envelop in my pocket with a man's name on it—'James Brown'—and they took it for granted it was mine and entered it, and 'James Brown' I remained all the time I was there. It was a bad case of rheumatic fever, the doctor said, aggravated by my trouble of mind; and they seemed to think it was a wonder I had pulled through. 'Twould have been about as well if I hadn't, I think. I don't seem of much use in the world."

"Cheer up," said Barton. "Why, man, you're a peg too low; have another glass and drive all that nonsense out of your head. No use! why, you are of the greatest possible use to half a dozen people I could name. There's Madeline Lennox, though no one in this world will be of much use to her long; there's my humble self, and last and greatest, there are the whole Lorton family."

"Who'll hear my story and claim their child, and then have me arrested for child stealing, if Mr. James Barton doesn't do it before."

"No, I'm sure they won't," said Barton, a little startled at hearing the thought plainly out-spoken which had more than once passed through his mind. "They'll be only too glad to hear what you have got to say. The thing is long past now, twenty years and more. What did you want with the girl in the first place?"

"What every man in my business wants with one, to train for the profession. My own child was in that train along with my Mary's sister, and they were both killed. Well, when I heard of the unowned child, I thought may be mine wasn't dead after all, and I went to see. It was such a pretty little thing and looked so lovely, and just the age of my own, that then the thought first came into my head to take it. 'No one will be the wiser,' I said to myself, and when they showed me the things I just owned them. They seemed rather to wonder at a poor man's child being so smart; but when I said I was a showman that accounted to them for everything; they were a stupid lot, doing everything by rule and routine, and were glad to let the poor baby go. I took it away to my wife in England and she grew very fond of it; and no one ever seemed to suspect it wasn't our own."

CHAPTER XVIII.

WHY JOHN THOMAS STOLE THE CHILD—MAGGIE AND WILLIE—LADY LORTON'S PROPOSAL.

The showman paused again at this point of his narrative, and again his hand went up to his eyes. Perhaps he was thinking of the time when he had taken the little fair haired child to replace his own lost baby—of the love his dead wife had lavished upon it—of the ingratitude and heartlessness with which that love had been repaid by her. Barton thought him exceedingly "soft," but made no remark on his emotion this time, only saying grimly:—

"You were very fortunate in that transaction; you know they say our sins always find us out."

"And has not mine found me out? After twenty years! It has always been heavy on my mind, but I did my duty by the girl as far as I knew how. She ran away from us of her own free will, prompted by her own bad heart, not from any treatment of mine."

"Ran away with some one, I suppose?"

"Yes, sir. Talbot, I think, his name was. He promised her all sorts of things, and used to turn her head with telling her she was too pretty and too good for a booth (perhaps she was, but that's neither here nor there, now). He came after her to two or three towns, and she went off with him at last, poor Annie."

"I suppose that's how she got to Cremorne Gardens?"

"Yes, he got her there; but that was when he was tired of her. He traveled with her two years before then."

"And did you never suspect who she really was?"

"Never, till the day of the *fete* at Lorton Castle, when I saw the arms on the flag. Heraldry isn't much in my way, and I don't know as I ever noticed them before. I had never been within twenty miles of that place till that day."

But little more conversation passed between them, for Barton's time was precious. He extracted from the showman, however, some further particulars—how, on two occasions during the childhood of Annie Thomas, they had met the other little girl, so thoroughly resembling her, and how struck every one had been by the likeness between them. He seemed broken down by fatigue and ill health, and as if he were glad now that Barton had undertaken the disclosure of the secret.

"It's best as it is," he said. "His lordship mightn't think so much of my word as yours, maybe. I couldn't get to see him, any way, or the secret would have been out of my keeping before I went north."

"Well, a day or two will settle it all, now; the family are in town," said James Barton, and he went his way back to his business, exulting, having provided for John Thomas's board and lodging til he should want him.

We must take a peep at three separate households on this same day—at the earl's splendid mansion in Eaton Square; at Lorton Castle, where Mrs. Marsh reigned in solitary state, deputy monarch in her mistress' absence; and at Mrs. Grant's quiet house in the queer little Limehouse street, where Willie Burn still lived and where Maggie Ross spent many happy, pleasant hours.

On the evening of the day on which John Thomas arrived in town Maggie was not wanted at the theatre till late. She had been spending a pleasant afternoon with the widow and the old doctor, and Willie, who had been out of town, had returned to a late tea. He was somewhat out of the way in that quiet nook; but he had a place of business in the city and men in his employ, and though he longed for the hour when he should install his darling Maggie in a house of her own, he was biding the time till he saw the turn which the events, now so near a crisis, would take.

He would fain have had her leave the theatre and live with Mrs. Grant in ease and comfort, but Maggie was independent. She knew the good fortune in store for her, could her birth be proved; she had gathered the story in fragments from one and another, but she was not elated at the prospect. Indeed, fear lest they should take her from Willie seemed to be the uppermost thought in her mind; and she dreaded rather than wished for *denouement* of the affair.

She once or twice proposed going to Rosa Villa to see the poor invalid there, and had each time been prevented by the recollection of the antipathy she had shown towards her. On this evening, however, Willie brought news of her; he had heard of Barton's visit and had made inquiries in the neighborhood.

"They say she is dying, poor thing," he said. "Dying, with no one near her to say a word of comfort to her."

"I will go to her," said Maggie, starting up. "If all this strange story be true, she is my sister—my twin sister, you say—and who so fit to be near her and soothe her as I am? Let me go, Willie. I must. I ought; she will not repulse me now."

"My dear Maggie, you cannot go to-night," he replied, "and I am not sure whether you ought to go at all; remember what this poor girl has been; remember her insolence to you; remember——"

"The very things I ought to forget," she said, impulsively. "That is not like you, Willie. Whatever she has been, she is dying now."

"You are right, my darling," he responded, warmly. "You shall go if you wish it; it is too late to-night, but I will take you there to-morrow morning."

"It seems no time hardly since I met her first in the theatre, and how many things have happened since then. People said then how like we both were to——"

"To your mother" said Willie, in a low voice. "You are the image of Lady Lorton, Maggie."

"I think poor Madeline is most like," Maggie said, gently. "She has blue eyes, and she was far more beautiful than I."

"That's a matter of taste, Miss Maggie; more sparkling, perhaps; more witty, more worldly, while you were always rather a staid and grave young lady; but see what her loveliness and beauty have brought her to."

"Ah, poor girl," said Maggie, with a sigh. "I hope she will see me. I may be of some use or comfort to her."

"I think she surely won't refuse; she is quite alone, Barton says, utterly forsaken, but not destitute: her protector has had that much heart, it seems, and she has every luxury at her command."

"I don't know what I shall say to excuse my going; she doesn't like me."

"You will need no excuse, I am sure," Willie said, pressing the little hand which lay on his arm. "She will be glad to see a friendly face."

Willie spoke in good faith. Barton had not hinted at anything that had been said about Maggie during his visit; had Willie known, not all his goodness or pity for the dying girl would have allowed him to take his darling Maggie to Rosa Villa.

Lady Lorton reclined on her sofa weary with a day spent in works of mercy. No merry parties assembled in her splendid home now; the time since her terrible bereavement was too short to admit of any gaiety, but she was not inaccessible to her friends. The butterflies of fashion came no more, they declared the countess was crazed, and the house as dull as a convent, but true friends, those who knew and loved her for her own sweet sake, came still and joined her, heart and hand, in her good deeds. One such had just left her, and a sadder expression than usual overspread her face as her husband entered the room.

"You are overcome, Laura," he said tenderly, "cannot you do some of your work by deputy?"

"Perhaps I might, but I am not overdone this evening."

"What is it then? You look sadly *triste*."

"Do I? I have been hearing something sad."

"What is it?"

"Oh, a sad case; not poverty, Harold, worse—the end of a life of sin."

"Sin, Laura! What can you have to do with it?"

"Everything—I can give comfort, perhaps, and that is sometimes the thing most wanted."

"But my dear Laura, I——"

"Hear all about it first; this is a young girl, I am told, very beautiful, dying of consumption. Alone, with no one near her but servants; forsaken at the terrible ending of her brief career by all the flatterers who fawned upon her while her beauty and spirits could amuse or interest them. She wants for nothing, I believe, that money can buy; her protector has at least been generous; but she is alone, Harold, dying alone in grief and pain, with no sister's voice to cheer her passage through the dark valley, no mother's hand to clasp hers when she looks her last on earth. I feel strangely drawn to her; I shall go to her to-morrow."

"And who told you all this?"

"A lady who visits in that district, Highgate, Miss Jones; she has just been here."

"Well, do as you like," the earl replied, "though I should have thought there were plenty of virtuous people in distress without your going amongst that class, Laura."

"Our Saviour made no such distinction," replied the countess in a low tone, and the subject was dropped.

"Mamma," said Lady Agnes, when Lord Lorton had left the room.

"Well, my child?"

"You never take me with you now when you go to your poor people, like you used in Italy."

"My dear, we are differently situated here. Lady Agnes Dornton will have a station to fill in society. You are our heiress now, remember; you will be rich; you must be fitted for your future station. You must take up the duties I have laid down, Aggy, and they are hardly compatible with doing what I do, my dear."

"I don't care for gaiety and balls a bit, mamma," pleaded the young girl, earnestly; "I am never happier than when I am with you."

"I am sure you are not," said her mother, fondly, "but we owe something to society as well. When our year of mourning is over," she continued, with a sigh, "we must open our doors to the world again, and I think it will say I have abdicated in favor of a worthy successor when they see my Agnes taking her mother's place."

"And will you never go out any more, mamma? or receive at home?"

"I think not, dear; it will be long before I could face any sort of gaiety again. I shall be happier in my seclusion, believe me, and in hearing of your triumphs in the world."

"I wish I might go about with you for all that," said Lady Agnes, fondling her.

"It would hardly do, my dear."

"May I come with you to just one place?"

"What place?"

"I didn't hear what place, mamma; that person that you were talking to papa about just now. May I go with you when you go to see her?"

"My dear child, whatever put such an idea into your head?"

"Just what I heard you say, mamma; that she was dying and lonely, with no one but her servants about her. Only think how dreadful that must be, mamma. And you said she was young; she might like to see a young face, mamma."

"To contrast with my elderly one, I suppose," said Lady Lorton, drawing her daughter close to her and kissing her forehead. "Listen to me, Agnes dear; I honor you for your kindly feeling, it does you credit, but I cannot take you to Highgate."

"Why, mamma?"

"I cannot explain to you why, my dear; you might not understand me; I trust you would not, but the poor creature dying there is not a fit person for my child to see. I can go; I will. Perhaps I may be able to help and comfort her as a mother would, but I cannot take my daughter into a house tainted by such terrible sin."

Lady Agnes colored.

"I did not know," she began.

"I trust you never may know, my darling, what the end of such a life is. It was unwise of me to speak of this poor creature before you. My next visit, if proper, you shall go with me, but I cannot take you to-morrow."

"I don't know what made me wish so much to go, mamma; I felt such a strange wish to see the—the person. What did you say her name was?"

"She is called Mrs. Saville, Aggie; I don't know anything else about her. I shall be guided by what I see to-morrow in doing anything for her in the future. I shall go quite early, and only take James to drive me."

Lady Agnes said no more, but she felt a curiosity she could not account for to see this mysterious invalid, and she pondered over the few words she had heard respecting her till her father two or three times rallied her on her unusual absence of mind. Mrs. Marsh sat alone in her cosy parlor at Lorton Castle, looking out into the pretty garden beginning to be gay with the beauties of spring. She was busy with a letter from a nephew of hers, a steady young man in a printing office in London. The part she was puzzling over ran thus:—

"I send you next Sunday's paper, dear aunt (that's a funny thing to say on Thursday, isn't it?), that is, what is already printed, but we do all we can of it during the week. Look at the paragraph I have marked, and tell me what you think of it. If it does not relate to your master and mistress, I'm astonished."

Mrs. Marsh rubbed her spectacles and read the paragraph, then laid the paper down in mute wonder. Presently she read both letter and paper again and rang the bell.

"Mary," she said to the trim servant who entered, "put me up a change of clothes in the carpet bag, and tell Williams to put the horse in the gig to catch the seven o'clock train. I'm going to London to-night."

CHAPTER XIX.

MISSED THE TRAIN—THE NEWSPAPER PARAGRAPH—WHAT THE FOOTMAN OVERHEARD.

Mrs. Marsh missed the train on the evening on which she received her nephew's letter and went back to the castle in much excitement to wait for the morning. Her neat little maid began to think her usually calm mistress was going a little crazy, she was so nervous and excitable. She could neither talk nor eat, nor did it seem as if she had slept much, for Mary found her up and dressed when she summoned her to breakfast; and looking, moreover, as if she had been up a long while.

"Indeed, you'll tire yourself out, ma'am," she said respectfully, when the old lady had trotted up stairs for the third time and down again without any apparent reason.

"There's an hour and a half yet to the train. Couldn't you eat just a little bit, ma'am, and drink a cup of tea?"

"I'll try, Mary, I'll try; I'm a fidgetty old woman, I know, but I'm so anxious to be off. I've something to see my lady about. Ah, thank you, that's very nice," she continued, as Mary handed her a delicately cut sandwich, and gently forced her into her easy chair. "I'll try and eat it, my dear; you're more sensible than I am."

And she did try and succeeded to Mary's great satisfaction, and managed to sit tolerably quiet till it was time for her to go; though so fearful was she of being late that she gave herself at least half an hour of uncomfortable waiting at the little station, and was fairly tired out and stiff with sitting on the hard seat when the train came puffing in, and she gladly exchanged her comfortless resting place for the cushions of a first class carriage.

The officials knew her well by sight and were extremely polite to the housekeeper from the castle; and she was soon whirling away towards London, as snug and cozy as their hands could make her. Safely shut in, she mounted her glasses, and taking a paper from her bag she proceeded to read what had so excited her the evening before.

"It's very odd," she said to herself, "the thing seems as clear as daylight, but if it isn't true my lord ought to see it and get it suppressed—why, every one will know the instant they read it. L——n, why there's no other noble family whose title begins and ends like that. Well, it's a queer world."

Shall we look over the good lady's shoulder and read what is interesting her so deeply as the train speeds along. The paper was one of those popular productions which delight the middle and lower classes of London readers, and are not over scrupulous what they publish. It was a paragraph headed "Romantic Story" that was fixing Mrs. Marsh's attention, and ran thus:—

"A strange rumor has for some time been current in certain circles, and appears hourly to gain more credence, respecting the birth and parentage of two young ladies well known in the theatrical world. Our readers will all remember the appearance of Miss L—— as Juliet, at the Royal Albert Theatre, under the able management of Mr. Adrian Wortley. That young lady took the whole theatre going world completely by storm by her beauty, her talent and her amiability, together with the strange and mysterious stories which were rife about her. She has since seceded from the stage and public life, and has been living in retirement, partly, we are sorry to learn, from ill-health.

"We have good grounds for supposing, however, that from the retirement she will shortly emerge, and that again the fashionable world will be enchanted with a sight of the radiant Juliet, whose appearance upon the boards of the Albert made quite an era in dramatic affairs. It will be in a far different position that she will shine now and enliven by her talents. (Alas, had the writer but known, no position in this world awaited Mr. Wortley's radiant Juliet.) It may be recollected also by our readers that a singular likeness existed between Miss L—— and another young lady engaged in the *ballet* of the same establishment, Miss R——, who has since risen in public favor as a *danseuse*. We are in possession of singular and romantic facts which lead us to believe, indeed to state as a truth, that these two young ladies, in nowise apparently connected, will prove to be twin sisters, and what is more, the daughters of a nobleman of immense wealth and high in public estimation. Many of our readers will remember a story which was a subject of gossip a score of years ago, of the secret and romantic marriage of the son of the Earl of L——. Now, it is not generally known that the result of that marriage was the birth of twin daughters in an obscure Scotch village. Both children were supposed to be dead, one immediately after its birth, the other some months later. Events have occurred lately, however, which tend to prove that in the case of both children report was wrong, that they both live, and that the two ladies, who, by a strange coincidence, appeared at Mr. Wortley's theatre on the same night, are the two children so long supposed dead. We have authority for stating that a very few days will see the restoration of two daughters to the noble family of L——, and one of the most thrilling romances of real life we ever heard brought to a satisfactory *denouement* by incontestible proofs. These facts, surpassing all fiction in their wondrous and thrilling interest, have been, we understand, mainly brought to light by the indefatigable exertions of a gentleman also well known in theatrical circles, who, from the first moment of his acquaintance with these ladies, was struck with the strange resemblance between them, and their extraordinary likeness to a noble lady whose beauty was the theme of universal admiration.

"He founded a theory upon it, and with unflagging patience and untiring zeal he set himself to work to trace out, step by step and link by link, the threads of this tangled skein. No stone did he leave unturned underneath which any information might lie, and we have grounds for stating that his never failing efforts have been crowned with success the most complete and uncontrovertible. He has battled for the right against a host of the most apparently authentic proofs and facts, any one of which would have sent a man of ordinary capacity baffled away; but he has been triumphantly successful, and will ever have the proud consciousness of having restored two scions of an ancient and honorable house to their rightful station.

"Not the least curious and interesting part of the affair is that one of the ladies L——, for so we must call them in future, bears in a singularly distinct manner a mark peculiar to the family, and though what seemed undeniable evidence existed of her being the child of the people who brought her up as their own, by that and that alone has her identity been preserved. We understand that this young lady, though humbly brought up, and with no advantages beyond her presumed station, is singularly lady like and amiable, and as well calculated to adorn any sphere as her more brilliant sister.

"All sorts of stories are rife respecting this romance; one, however, seems too well authenticated to be passed over. The noble mother of the twin sisters is reported all through her married life to have had a strange presentiment that her children were living, which remained in spite of the clearest proofs that could be given of their death.

"This—so the story goes—has been coupled with a constantly recurring dream of a strange import, in which the young lady with the family mark has always figured very prominently. This, however, is only gossip, though a report so widely spread must have had foundation in something tangible at first. In a very short time we shall be able to place our readers in possession of the names of the parties concerned, and to tell the public through the columns of our paper the name of the enterprising and indefatigable gentleman who has been the happy means of bringing about such a fortunate ending to this drama of two real lives."

Such was the paragraph which had fallen like a bombshell into the quiet life of the housekeeper at Lorton Castle, and set her elderly wits into such a ferment. She only half comprehended who the two girls were; she remembered Maggie Ross, and the strange interest her master had taken in her at the time of the young heir's death, and she recollected the visit of the showman, and his acknowledging that he had a secret connected with the family, though what it was she had not been able to find out. She knew, good, simple soul, that such a paper as she held in her hand would never find its way into her lady's boudoir, however much it might be discussed in the servants' hall.

"Let me see," she said, "I got it last night; it was posted yesterday morning; if I hadn't lost the train my lord would have seen it before this. Anyhow they'll get it before the paper comes out. This is Friday; there's time enough to see into it between this and to-morrow night."

She folded up the paper and put it away, and did her best to appear very easy and unconcerned—failing signally in the attempt and making her fellow passengers wonder much what might be the matter with the little old lady, who was so restless and uncomfortable. One or two tried to enter into conversation with her, but she was so hopelessly pre-occupied that she could only answer yes or no to their remarks and they were fain to let her alone.

Arrived in town she called a cab, feeling and looking very helpless and bewildered in the crowd and bustle. The cabman was one of the better sort, however; he felt kindly towards the gentle looking, timid old lady, and he drove her with due care to Eaton square, neither overcharging her nor unmercifully jolting her by the way.

Arrived at her destination she found another cab at the door, and three persons getting out, in one of whom, though better dressed than when she had seen him last, she recognized, to her astonishment, John Thomas, the showman. Their vehicle drove off and the footman opened the door to see who the next arrival might be.

Mrs. Marsh?" he exclaimed, in astonishment. "Here in London!"

"Ay, it's me, John, sure enough, and very tired. Is my lady in?"

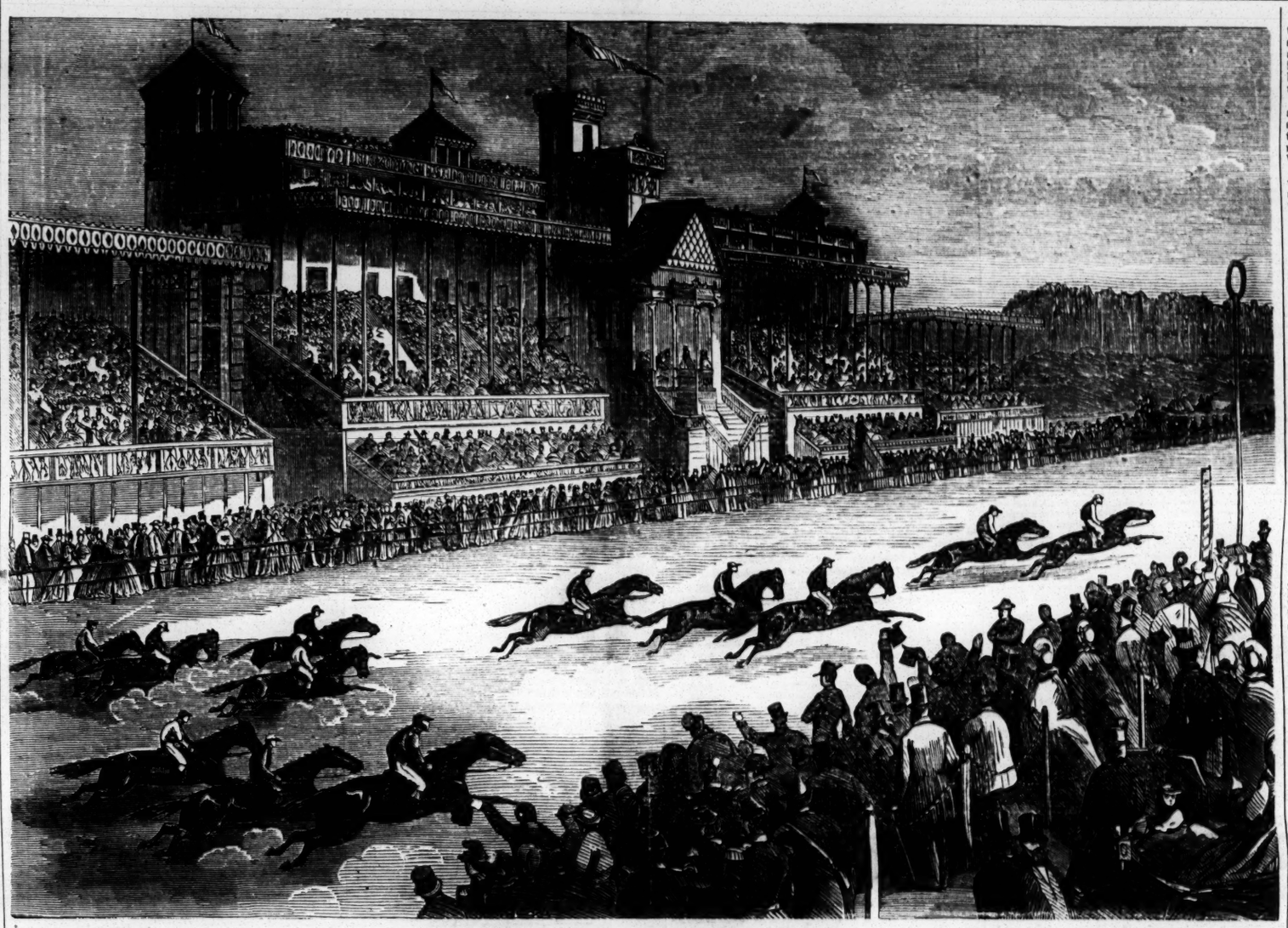
"My lady's out—been out these two hours," said the man, ushering Mrs. Marsh into the housekeeper's room, the occupant of which, a younger and smarter woman than herself, rose somewhat stiffly to receive the castle lady, as they called her among themselves.

"Dear, dear! That's a pity now," she said, returning the salute. "I'd something very particular to say to her directly. Did my lady leave any orders when she would be in?"

"I haven't heard of any, ma'am," said the footman. "I can ask Miss Annette. My lady is so different now, as perhaps you know, in her ways, and——"

"Ah, I know," said Mrs. Marsh. "Poor dear lady, she has much reason to be different. I wish I could have seen her. It's something that must be seen to-day or it will be too late. Do you think my lord would speak to me a minute?"

"His lordship's particularly engaged just now," the man replied. "I had orders an hour ago to let no one in while those people were here that you saw when



FRENCH RACE COURSE—Great Race for the Prize of Paris.

you came in. His lordship seemed quite in a flurry when he spoke about it."

"I am sure my business is about the very same subject as theirs."

"I'll speak to him the minute I can—that's the library bell," said the footman. "Maybe it's to show them out."

He left the room, and Mrs. Marsh sat down and tried to quiet herself. The other housekeeper eyed her suspiciously and waited for her to speak.

"There's some mystery afoot," she said at length, in a snappish tone, "that *I* can't make out. Here's my lady as dull and solemn as a whole church full of parsons; and this morning she was off out on some charitable business hours before any lady of fashion ever thinks of getting up; and now here's the queerest set of people come in a dirty cab to the front door, and ask for my lord as bold as brass, and he receives them, too, and orders wine into the library as if they were his own brothers. The house is turned topsy-turvy, that it is, but they don't take *me* into their confidence like they do *some* people."

"If you mean me, my dear," said Mrs. Marsh, gently, "consider how long I have been in the family. I nursed his lordship a baby on my knee; and I have no doubt if poor Lord Dornton had lived to grow up you would have been the same to him in after years that I am to the earl and countess now."

The town lady was completely disarmed by the old housekeeper's quiet answer, and felt inwardly ashamed of her jealousy.

"Of course," she said, "it's quite natural, but I have my curiosity like other women, and I should like to know what's going on. What will you have, Mrs. Marsh, after your journey? Wine or tea?"

"Oh, I'll wait for your tea; a glass of sherry, if you please; I'm sadly nervous;" and indeed her trembling hands plainly testified to the fact. The wine was produced and drank, and she grew a little better, but started up as the footman re-entered.

"Can I see my lord?" she asked hurriedly, rising and moving towards the door.

"Not now, ma'am; the carriage is ordered and the three strange gentlemen and his lordship are going out together; there they go," he said, as the hall door slammed and wheels were heard.

"Oh dear, oh dear!" said the poor old lady. "What shall I do? If he had but known——"

"I made so bold as to mention you were here, ma'am, and he just said:—'Make my apologies to Mrs. Marsh, John, and tell her I could not spare a moment now, no, not if she came to tell me Lorton was burnt to the ground. When I come back, John, I will give her as much time as she likes. Make her comfortable; she has had a long journey.' These were his lordship's very words, ma'am."

"It's very odd," said the Eaton square housekeeper; "it must be some extraordinary business going on."

"So you'd say if you knew——"

"Knew what, John?"

"What I heard just now."

The housekeeper filled a glass of sherry and handed it to the footman.

"What was it?" she asked.

"Why, you see, ma'am," he said, glancing furtively at Mrs. Marsh, in whose eyes he detected something very like disapproval, "I was in the hall, and his lordship said to the fat man, Mr. Barton I think he called himself:—

"'Am I to understand,' says he, 'that you have obtained every proof?'

"'Every one,' says he, 'and if your lordship chooses I can present you to *both* your daughters this very day.'

"'This very hour if you will,' says my lord, and with that they went to the carriage."

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE BEWITCHED CLOCK.

About half-past eleven o'clock on Sunday night a human leg, enveloped in blue broadcloth, might have been seen entering Cephas Barberry's kitchen window. The leg was followed finally by the entire person of a live Yankee attired in his Sunday-go-to-meetin' clothes. It was, in short, Joe Mayweed who thus burglariously, in the dead of night, won his way into the deacon's kitchen.

"Wonder how much the old deacon made by orderin' me not to darken his door again?" soliloquized the young gentleman. "Promised him I wouldn't, but didn't say nothin' about winders. Winders is just as good as doors, if there aint no nails to tear your trowsers onto. Wonder if Sal'll come down? The critter promised me. I'm afraid to move here, 'cause I might break my shins over sumthin' or 'nuther, and wake the old folks. Cold enough to freeze a polar bear here. Oh, here comes Sally!"

The beautiful maiden descended with a pleasant smile, a tallow candle and a box of matches. After receiving a rapturous greeting she made up a roaring fire in the cooking stove, and the happy couple sat down to enjoy the sweet interchange of views and hopes. But the course of true love ran no smoother in Barberry's kitchen than it does elsewhere, and Joe, who was making up his mind to treat himself to a kiss, was startled by the voice of the deacon, her father, shouting from her chamber door—

"Sally, what are you getting up in the middle of the night for?"

"Tell him it's morning," whispered Joe.

"I can't tell a fib," said Sally.

"I'll make it a truth then," said Joe, and running to the huge, old fashioned clock that stood in the corner, he set it at five.

"Look at the clock and tell me what time it is," cried the old gentleman up stairs.

"It's five by the clock," answered Sally, and corroborating the words the clock struck five.

The lovers sat down again and resumed the conversation Suddenly the staircase began to creak.

"Good gracious! its father."

"The deacon, by thunder!" cried Joe, "hide me, Sal!"

"Where can I hide you?" cried the distracted girl.

"Oh, I know," said he, "I'll squeeze into the clock case."

And without another word he concealed himself in the case and drew the door behind him.

The deacon was dressed, and sitting himself down by the cooking stove he pulled out his pipe, lighted it and commenced smoking very deliberately and calmly.

"Five o'clock, eh?" said he. "Well, I shall have time to smoke three or four pipes and then I'll go and feed the critters."

"Hadn't you better go and feed the critters first, sir, and smoke afterwards?" suggested the dutiful Sally.

"No, smokin' clears my head and wakes me up," answered the deacon, who seemed not a whit disposed to hurry his enjoyment.

Bur-r-r—whiz-z—ding—ding! went the clock.

"Tormented lightning!" cried the deacon, starting up and dropping his pipe on the stove. "What in creation's that?"

"It's only the clock striking five," said Sally, tremulously.

Whiz! ding! ding! ding! went the old clock furiously.

"Powers of mercy!" cried the deacon. "Striking five! its struck a hundred already."

"Deacon Barberry!" cried the deacon's better half, who had hastily robed herself, and now came plunging down the staircase in the wildest state of alarm. "What is the matter of the clock?"

"Goodness only knows," replied the old man. "It's been in the family these hundred years, and never did I know it to carry on so before."

"Whiz! bang! bang! bang!" went the clock.

"It'll bust itself!" cried the old lady, shedding a flood of tears, "and there won't be nothing left of it."

"It's bewitched," said the deacon, who retained a leaven of New England superstition in his nature. "Anyhow," he said, after a pause, advancing resolutely toward the clock, "I'll see what's got into it."

"Oh, don't!" cried the daughter, affectionately seizing one of his coat tails, while his faithful wife hung to the other.

"Don't" chorussed both the women together.

"Let go my raiment!" shouted the deacon; "I ain't afraid of the powers of darkness."

But the women would not let go; so the deacon slipt off his coat, and while, from the sudden cessation of resistance, they fell heavily on the floor, he darted forward and laid his hand on the door of the clock case. But no human power could open it Joe was holding inside with a dead grasp. The deacon began to be dreadfully frightened. He gave one more tug. An unearthly yell as of a fiend in distress came from the inside, and then the clock case pitched head foremost on the floor, smashed its face and wrecked its proportions.

The current of air extinguished the light—the deacon, the old lady and Sally fled up stairs, and Joe Mayweed, extricating himself from the clock, effected his retreat in the same way that he had entered. The next day all Appletown was alive with the story of how Deacon Barberry's clock had been bewitched, and though many versions, some, and especially Joe Mayweed, affected to discredit the whole affair, hinting that the deacon had been trying the experiment of tasting frozen cider, and that the vagaries of the clock case existed only in a distempered imagination.

The Power of Music.

Thalberg, on a trip to Niagara shortly after his arrival in this country, stopped at a temperance hotel in Albany, and upon demanding some champagne, what was his astonishment on seeing the round eyes of the Irish waiter open in astonishment.

"I want some champagne," wildly reiterated the great instrumentalist.

"Faix and is it champagne you are afther asking for?" stammered forth the Hibernian.

"Certainly."

"By my sowl, then, ye can't have it."

"And why?" inquired Thalberg in great astonishment.

"The likes of it, including whiskey punch, is not to be had in this hotel."

For a few moments the thirsty musician was aghast.

"What can I have then?"

"Wather, tay and coffee."

"Go and send me the proprietor," said Thalberg. "I will speak with him."

"Ye may speak till the day of doom, but ye'll find it no use," was Pat's muttered observation as he quitted the room.

In a few moments the landlord entered the apartment. His lips were closely set together, and a frown was on his brow. He was evidently astonished that the foreigner should persist in his wish to contravene the rules of the establishment. Meanwhile Thalberg had occupied himself in opening a piano that stood in the room. It was not of the newest class, but was tolerably in tune. As the proprietor of the temperance hotel entered the room he began to play. First the frown gradually vanished from the brow of the landlord—then his lips unclosed, and finally relaxed into a smile. When the artist had concluded, he waited for a word, but none came. Without turning round, he said to himself:—"The man is obstinate. I must try and please him with something else."

He accordingly began to play his "Tarantella."

Ere it was half finished he heard the rattling of bottles and glasses on the tables and wheeled round. Pat had re-entered the apartment with bottles of champagne.

"I thought it was not allowed here," said Thalberg.

"Faith and he'll give ye a dozen if ye like it. He says a man who can knock music out of a piano in yer way may get shrunk every night if he chooses. So there it is for ye."

OLD PLAYBILLS.—The bill for the last benefit Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kemble ever took together in London ran as follows; and it will be observed that Mrs. Siddons performed for the occasion, and, we believe, for the last time she ever appeared before the public; the house was Covent Garden:—Mrs. Siddons (for this night only) for the benefit of Mr. and Mrs. C. Kemble. This present Wednesday, June 9, 1819, will be acted the tragedy of "Douglas."

Norval	Mr. C. Kemble.
Lord Randolph	Mr. Egerton.
Glenalvon	Mr. Macready.
The Stranger	Mr. Young.
Donald	Mr. Claremont.
Lady Randolph (For this night only)	Mrs. Siddons.
Anna	Miss Foote.

To which will be added "Invocation."

Lady Julia	Mrs. C. Kemble.

MAKE no man your idol, for the best man must have faults, and his faults will usually become yours, in addition to your own. This is as true in art as in morals.

IMPARTIAL CRITICISM.—You cannot say that the Divorce Court is a good court on the whole, for it is always doing things by halves.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1868.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Single Copy	10 cents	Subscription per annum	$5 00
To Wholesale Dealers	6¼ "	" for 6 months	2 50
To Retail Agents	7 "	" for 3 months	1 25

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents will be made from each annual subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1 per annum extra, to cover postage.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 22 Spruce street, New York.
Box 3,860 New York P. O.

NOTICE.

ADVERTISEMENTS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

"ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS."

A. B. C., Boston.—You will find the quotation of—

"The man who hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils,"

in Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice," act 5, and the following:—

"She never told her love
But let concealment like a worm i' the bud
Feed on her damask cheek."

in Shakespeare's "Twelveth Night," act 3d.

AUTO, Lynchburg, Va.—1. The push shot has not been generally barred, although we believe the Illinois and Pennsylvania "State Conventions" have put their veto on it. Matches are often played, however, in which the push shot is barred by mutual agreement. 2. We do not know the present whereabouts of Miss Annie. The lady is ruralising no doubt. Keep a sharp eye on our theatrical summary.

G. T. W., Springfield, Mass.—"A and B are playing at billiards. A makes his shot and his ball goes into the corner pocket. He leaves his ball in the pocket. B plays to hole one of the reds, and puts it into the same pocket that A's ball is in, and it is forced back on to the bed of the table. Is B entitled to the score or not?"..... B is not entitled to score.

MANY ADMIRERS, Baltimore, Md.—On the occasion of the "Brougham excursion," the distance from the Jersey city to the Kensington depots, 85 1-3 miles, was made in 2 hours and 8 minutes. 2. About 30 miles. 3. Not that we are aware of; the locomotive Hamilton DAVIS, with six cars attached, made 14 miles in 11 minutes on the New York Central.

T. M. J., Chicago.—1. It probably refers to the game of last season. The Unions were ahead on the last innings, but darkness coming on before it could be finished, the score of the eighth innings decided the game in favor of the Athletics. 2. It is a mere matter of opinion, and we do not wish to decide. 3. Also a matter of opinion.

G. E. McC., Philadelphia.—1. Joe Murphy has left the party to go to California. 2. The San Francisco party will not visit your city this season. For further particulars see our city summary of last week. 3. Bryants' Minstrels do not intend traveling, at least for the present.

SPORT, Providence.—We were mistaken last week in stating that Mountain Boy had not trotted at Narragansett Park previous to the June Meeting this summer. He trotted there at the Inauguration Meeting last year, but under the name of the Bingham Colt.

AMATEUR, Philadelphia, Pa.—1. Rowing, running, walking and regular exercise with pulleys, dumb bells, Indian clubs, etc. 2. Not usually; an allowance is generally made for difference in the number of oars. 3. Yes, by regularly exercising before and after business hours.

N. H. P., Buffalo.—"A and B are playing euchre against C and D. A deals the cards, B and C pass, D orders it up and plays alone; A plays alone against him; D takes three tricks. How many points does he make?".....One point only. A had no right to play alone?

READER.—On the last ballot Hancock ran up to 117 and Hendricks to 62, but when the Ohio delegates voted for Seymour, all hands withdrew their votes and put in for Seymour, before the whole ballot had been taken; consequently we look upon the bet as a draw.

W. E. McC., New Haven.—1. He had a small variety troupe a few years ago on a traveling tour, but its career was a brief one. 2. He was never considered champion. 3. They were organized in San Francisco, and were known as the California Minstrels.

JOCKEY.—Dexter has retired from the trotting turf and has no engagements. His owner, Mr. Bonner, may probably allow him to give a public exhibition of speed on the Fashion Course this summer, but nothing definite is fixed at present.

T. G., Fort Leavenworth.—As you have already decided the question, it would not be proper for us to say anything on the subject, especially as the parties to the wager left its decision to you.

H. H., Brighton.—1. Any traveling company giving dramatic or pantomimic representations is liable to a tax of $100 a year for each and every State visited. 2. For a Gift Show, $150. 3. Go to any revenue collector.

J. L., St. Louis, Mo.—Jem Smith and Australian Kelly fought for £200 a side, at Fiery Creek, near Melbourne, Australia, November, 1855, Kelly winning in 17 rounds, lasting 6 hours and 15 minutes.

NIAGARA, Buffalo.—The full particulars in regard to the distribution of the CLIPPER prizes will be published at the right time. 2. We do not consider them first class.

JERRY H., Detroit, Mich.—1. Kavanagh and Decker, since their copartnership, have always done business on the corner of Canal and Centre streets, we understand. 2. A hard question to answer, as both first basemen have their points of excellence.

D. B., Matteawan.—If such a benefit should be decided upon, it would not take place until cool weather sets in. 2. We cannot inform you, not having his name on the record.

INQUIRER Lowell, Mass.—Westhall and Seward each ran 200 yards in 19¼ seconds, which is the quickest authenticated time on record.

C. G. B., Yonkers, N. Y.—We would advise any parties having money wagered on that affair to draw their bets, as it is not authenticated.

CLIPPER ADMIRER, Baltimore, Md.—1. Enquire at any large book store in your city. 2. The longest recorded standing jump was 12 feet 8¼ inches, by Bob Way, champion.

MILWAUKEE.—We have no data to guide us in an estimate of the gentleman's worth. It is placed at sums varying from ten up to thirty millions.

CHIPPY SNIBBS, Washington Co., Pa.—You can get the medals of the American News Co., No. 119 & 121 Nassau street, N. Y. city.

R. A. N., Buffalo, N. Y.—You will find the route of Forepaugh's circus in the circus department of our theatrical summary.

T. K. E., Brighton, Ill.—1. We cannot state the precise weight of either man. 2. Elliott never fought Aaron Jones. 3. No.

E. W. R., Bloomington, Ill.—We published an original one a short time ago.

D. H. M., Hampton, Va.—A and B go out together, and divide the pool.

B. J. W., Woolwich.—We do not buy eagles, or curiosities of any kind. You might find a customer by advertising it.

CLAY, Moundsville, West Va.—We cannot advise you, never having had occasion to try either.

MINER, Elizabethtown, N. M.—Much obliged; write when convenient.

BLACK CROOK, Newcastle.—Write to Mr. Davidge, 118 Pacific street, Brooklyn.

H. D. F.—His business is to arrange the stage business and assist the "enders" with their gags.

HARRY, Lockport, N.Y.—Gladiateur ran 1 mile and 17 yards in 1 minute and 39 seconds at Newmarket, Eng., in 1865.

M. W., Philadelphia, Pa.—On Twenty-fourth street, opposite the Fifth Avenue Theatre.

G. W. R.—The man must measure in the usual way, i.e., around the chest.

A. G., New Orleans.—1. "The Stage went up" several weeks ago. 2. We have not that number of the CLIPPER.

THE HOO, Richmond, Ind.—We cannot send you the number you desire.

J. S., Boston, Mass.—1. Too late for insertion in this week's issue; will be altered for next. 2. Five insertions altogether.

A READER.—Send it to us, and we will see that it reaches him.

F. W. B., Philadelphia, Pa.—We would advise you to adopt some other method of obtaining your livelihood.

T. McA., Valley Falls, R. I.—The letter is for Tom McAlpine, *alias* "Soap" the boxer.

J. F., Pittsburgh.—We cannot give you the exact height and weight of the Alderman.

A SUBSCRIBER, Grand Rapids, Mich.—It was at the first battle of Bull Run.

CONSTANT READER.—Cannot answer that question. Write to the General yourself.

CARLOS, Cincinnati, O.—1. Coburn stands 5 feet 9 inches; W. M. Davis 6 feet. 2. Athletics and "Haymakers." 3. No.

HARRY.—Your advertisement comes to $1.80 for four insertions.

G. H., Minneapolis, Minn.—we have no record of half mile time by a running horse.

CONSTANT READER, Meadville.—Your place is not down on their programme.

GRAPEVINE.—1. Cannot state positively. 2. Galvin will probably make one of 'em.

J. S. P. H., Lewiston.—Dexter's best time is 2:17¼.

WANDERER, Laramie City.—See elsewhere in this issue.

CONSTANT READER, Meadville.—Zoe is married.

J. E. B., Boston, Mass.—He must walk one mile in each hour.

O. T., Phila.—The cards must be cut with one hand.

NOVICE.—For business reasons.

J. N. W.—They can bunch them, if mutually agreeable.

O. B. S., New Orleans.—Will be acceptable.

L. C. N.—The measurement should be from toe to heel.

R. S., Winchester, Va.—He did.

TOM MCALPINE.—We have a letter for you.

COURTESIES TO THE PRESS.—From time immemorial reporters have been treated with distinguished consideration by those to whom their peculiar calling brought them in contact. Especially have those who cater to the amusement of the public recognized the fact that reporters are gentlemen, and entitled to courteous treatment at their hands. On the 15th inst., however, at the St. George Cricket ground, Hudson city, N. J., a member of that organization offered a gross insult to a representative of this paper, who was noting the progress of the game. The insult was peculiarly aggravating in its character, and cannot be justified by its perpetrator. It remains to be seen whether the officers of the Club will sustain the perpetrator of this offence in his unwarranted action.

DON'T DO IT.—We are told that eleven cricketers are to be brought over from England this season to play a series of matches with various clubs here and elsewhere, and that the imported eleven are to be paid a large sum of money for their services. Let nothing of the kind be done. If the St. George Club desire to bring over a mixed eleven, let them bear the expense themselves; but we caution all others against participating in any such foolish speculation, for they will certainly be heavy losers by the operation.

GOOD COUNSEL.—Gentlemen mingling in crowds, riding in Third avenue cars, &c., who may be in dread of pickpockets, should bear in mind that they will never lose their repeaters so long as they keep a good watch upon themselves. The information is gratis!

WARLIKE!—Pollard's Southern History of the War is a very belligerent book. We lately obtained a copy, a portion of which was loose; but notwithstanding its mutilated condition we discovered that it was ready to "fall out," and had to bind it over to keep the piece!

BEWARE!—We implore our citizens to keep away from the rural districts, and we call upon the country constabulary to keep a bright look out on the farmers, as we have every reason to believe that most of them meditate some wholesale *thrashing* very soon.

WHAT THINK YOU?—Some people imagine that the purchase of Cuba is still in-cuba-ting.

QUEER CRITICISMS.

With respect to dramatic criticisms the *Tribune* has always been a strange paper. Time was (and that not very remote) when, entertaining the same sort of repugnance to the performers of the stage as Henry Ward Beecher did, its editors would not allow a line bearing on the "*anomolies of the play house*" to sully their fair sheet. Subsequently, however, when it had been demonstrated at a meeting of shareholders, held in one of the rooms of the office in Printing House square, that "the thing would pay," the proper opening was provided, and advertisements of what was to be presented at our theatres, with critical reviews on what *had been*, followed in due course. Contemporaneous with this era in the history of the *Tribune* was the arrival in New York of a gentleman who has since then attained to some celebrity therein, chiefly of a managerial character Quite unknown in the place he had just dropped on, without means or prospects, he set himself to work in the hope of procuring employment on the press. He first tried the Sunday papers, but there met with nothing but disappointment; then the dailies, and was so fortunate as to gain a foothold on the *Tribune*.

It is not the business of this article to enter into a disquisition concerning the critical talent of the gentleman in question. He might have had all the genius of Leigh Hunt, Hazlitt or Charles Lamb and been forced to hide it under the exigencies of the moment. Be this as it may, it was patent at the time mentioned that we, in New York, were to be treated to a style of criticism that had never had its fellow on this side earth. Forrest was then going through a series of his well known characters, and accordingly on this "eminent American tragedian" did the new comer pour out the vials of his criticism. People read and were astonished. By a very large number of play-goers the actor in question had long been esteemed as a very Chevalier Bayard of the boards, without stain and without reproach; while there were none who had ever seen him and had any capacity for judging who did not give him credit for power of at least a respectable order. But in the eyes of the new critic Mr. Forrest was the veriest mountebank who ever assumed the toga of tragedy—a mere human barker, who bayed his audiences discordantly; rude in aspect, too, and altogether more fit for the trade of butcher than for that of actor. Notwithstanding their injustice and their disturbance of pre-conceived ideas, there was a sort of originality in these dramatic notices (it is hardly fair to call them criticisms) that procured for them many readers, most of whom ultimately rose from their perusal under the conviction that the writer was like what he had designated the actor—more fitting for the shambles than the editor's room. But his strictures on Forrest eventuated as he had desired. He was dramatic critic on a New York paper at a good salary.

Shortly after the charges of *coarse vituperation* had been sounded on the personalities of the most approved of *American* actors, the same hand gave to the world a string of *adulatory notices* of the most eminent of *French* actresses. The career of Madame Rachel in the States during 1855–6 will be remembered by many of our readers, also the highly colored reviews of her acting, then published in the *Tribune*. The style of the writer from whom these, as well as the notices of Forrest had emanated, was unquestionably of blood and thunder. It had its day, and so had the "critic," as a newspaper writer; later, however, he has shone in another light—that of a theatrical manager.

Several gentlemen have been his successors on the paper, whose dramatic notices for a long while have been of a character quite as peculiar as those already described, though very different in tone. Now, it is the rose-water style that holds sway—that the decadence of high art is genteely lamented—and the argument laid down that no play can approach excellence, let alone perfection, that is not fashioned after the Greek model. It is amusing to read these so-called criticisms, coming, as they do, from a callow aspirant to the Parnassus he can never reach. In his estimation, it would seem that Knowles was a bungler, and even Shakespeare a concocter of disjointed dramas. Our critical man is very prosy. For example, when he has to speak about the revival of an old piece or the first production of a new one, he is sure to come out with the regular cut-and-dried lament concerning the neglect of art so conspicuous in alliance with our modern drama; "like Niobe, all in tears," he is terribly dolorous over the treason of playrights; nevertheless, like the figure of Janus in ancient Rome, our amiable friend can look two ways at once, and if he is afflicted by the present view, may receive comfort from the view of the future, showing to him, as he would make us fain believe it does, the "good time coming" for the stage, which will leave refined audiences nothing to regret. A very convenient philosophy is that of our friend; for while dilating over his alleged fact, that such scribes as the authors of "A Flash of Lightning" and "Nobody's Daughter" could write perfect dramas if left to their own divine inflatus, he blames the barbarity of the public taste that compels them to such unworthy work as the sole means of earning a sufficiency of greenbacks. This is gracious, but more gracious yet is the allowance of the delicate critic, in behalf of a few very successful writers of alleged nonsense, that, after all, there is some art in their concoctions—one author showing the "justice of Jove" at last, and another making each successive climax "more strong than the former." We have thus touched upon two styles of criticism with which we have been familiarized of late years—one more applicable to acting than to anything else, and of the blood and thunder school; the other, referring most to the construction and characterization of dramas, and are to be designated as the "rose water." There is a wide gap between the two, but which is right, and what sort of pieces and what sort of acting we *should* have at our theatres we will not stop now to discuss. The weather is warm, and the reader will be able to form his own conclusions at leisure.

THE HEATED TERM.

The late distressingly hot weather ("the hottest ever known in these parts") has been productive of disastrous results, a few of which we chronicle. On Thursday morning a terrific explosion rent the air in the direction of Gowanus, all the guns at the Navy Yard having gone off simultaneously; likewise the powder magazine. The glass was melted in the spectacles on many gentlemen's noses. Immense quantities of butter were melted in the stores of the provision dealers, and ran into the gutters. Ice turned to water and there was none to be had at any price. The fat woman who was exhibited at Barnum's Museum having mysteriously disappeared, search was instituted, when a huge grease spot was discovered on the stairs leading to the cellar of her house, which, from a large broach found floating in the middle, was identified as her remains. The iron building on Centre street is rapidly liquifying under the intense heat. Several hens in Washington Market laid a batch of hard boiled eggs, and others were following the example. Fires were rendered unnecessary, as meats were purchased at the butchers' stalls, roasted as they hung on the hook. Fish and vegetables were cooked in boiling water heated by the sun. Here are a few of the dispatches received:—

Charleston, S. C., July 16th.—The city is on fire in several quarters, the wooden roofs of the houses having ignited.

Omaha, July 13th.—The telegraph wires between this place and Denver have entirely disappeared, the sun having melted them. Likewise the insulators.

New Orleans, La., July 14th.—A man was found yesterday in the public streets, burned to a crisp by a *coup de soleil*.

Washington, D. C., July 18th.—Professor Henry, while looking for the new asteroid this morning, found that two stars of the second magnitude near the sun were on fire. Others were smoking.

Lake Pontchartrain, July 17th.—Several ladies and gentlemen, having incautiously ventured into the water to bathe, were boiled before they could get back to shore.

Coal Oil City, July 18th.—All the oil wells in this place were consumed by fire. At twelve o'clock, M., the store houses exploded. Not a man is left to give particulars.

Philadelphia, July 19th.—Our esteemed fellow-citizen, Hon. D. Brigmore, was eating ice cream this morning, when a sound was heard like the discharge of a boiler and a long column of steam was seen ascending from his mouth. He soon exploded, having collapsed a flue. Several sitting near were severely scalded.

Pendant, July 18th.—Several persons were seriously burned by the melting of the zinc roof of Dr. Squodder's meeting house.

Boston, July 18th.—Our Sound steamboats have ceased to use fuel, steam being generated freely by the sun. The wooden legs of the crippled soldiers at the Home are only preserved from ignition by saturating them with water.

New Orleans, July 18th.—The wax works in the Museum have melted—the face of Miss Biffles, of the Hyperborean Institute, presenting a singular appearance. She looked in the glass, when she found that her (false) nose had melted, and also one eye.

Chicago, July 18th.—As Hon. Dusenbury Dobbs was yesterday delivering himself of a ten hour address in the Court House, a bright stream of gas was seen to issue from his mouth, which burned beautifully for a few minutes and then went out, leaving the court in darkness. The sun had ignited his breath, the glass windows acting as a focus. An actor performing the part of Hamlet had hardly uttered the lines, "O, that this too, too solid flesh would melt," when, "suiting the action to the word," he resolved into butter.

We expect to hear of further disasters.

NO CHOLERA nor yellow fever this year, says Thatcher, who also predicts that August will be cooler than July. Gratifying predictions, but the last a safe one, no doubt, for we don't see how August can well be hotter, unless the final conflagration should set in.

MEASURE WORMS.—A gentleman in Brooklyn has discovered a process by which he expects to be able to destroy all measure worms in future. Should his plan succeed, we shall certainly endorse it as a good measure.

THE IRISH-INDIAN CHIEF, "Hole-in-the-Day," recently got a hole in his head on the plains, from the effects of which he died, as he got a hole in the ship.

A SOL-M JOKE.—A great many men were stricken last week by old Sol; and a great many feminines suffered from son stroke by younger Sols, we understand.

ROBBING MAILS by Gen. Monk, in St. Louis, and others elsewhere, is creating quite a commotion. That's nothing, for here, in New York, males and females too, for that matter, are being robbed every day.

"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN" is performed at the close of most all performances and entertainments in Halifax, N. S. We gratefully acknowledge the compliment, and return our heartfelt thanks.

NOT UNIFORM.—The British soldiers are more fortunate than our heroes. If they sustain an injury, they always have redress, while the American must be ever in the blues.

PITCHING IN.—The partisan papers are pitching into Grant and Seymour with an energy "worthy of a better cause." One of our contemporaries styles the President "an obstinate tailor." We presume it would call Mr. Johnston's resistance to Congress "shear obstinacy."

MOVING.—Is your subscription out yet? Your brother Bernard wants to know, and so advertises in the CLIPPER. He would also feel obliged if any party knowing his whereabouts would give the information.

WHAT A FALL WAS THERE!—The floor of a church recently gave way in Chicago, and among those who fell through into the cellar was the builder of it, though he was unhurt. Some men "go through" their work very easily!

A PUZZLE.—The British government, with all the best of scientific men at its command, is unable to tell how many "Leagues" Ireland contains. Perhaps *Mike* can tell us; O'Reiller, we mean.

A SAD LESSEN to the clerks at Washington is that of lessening their wages by twenty per cent.

A THING TO GO BY.—A sheriff's warrant.

FOR BASE BALLISTS ONLY.—A red hot ball—the sun!

Sporting Squibs.

—1,100 miles in 12½ days is reported as having been completed at noon on the 16th inst. by F. M. Simons, of La Crosse, Wisconsin.

—Black bass, Ohio species, are about to be set swimming in the Susquehannah.

—Two men, with their boat, are supposed to have been carried over Niagara Falls on the 12th inst. Cause, too much whiskey.

—A good equine protection in hot weather is a strip of common sail cloth, kept wet, and spread over the spine and head.

—A rather profane wag says that Hot-ls are properly named now, and wishes that some humane caterers would open for public comfort some more temperate Hades.

—The Springfield Club, of Springfield, Mass., announce a fall meeting for September 8th, and 10th, at which $8,000 in prizes will be offered; $3,000 for running and $5,000 for trotting horses.

—During a recent storm in England a jockey and his horse were killed by lightning, in Yorkshire.

—The proprietor of a bowling saloon in Milwaukee is reported as having made twelve successive ten strikes a few days ago.

—Rabbits in large numbers are bringing up the rear of the locust army in Tennessee.

—A chance for O'Baldwin might probably be arranged for with a Canadian Frenchman 8 feet high and weighing 410lbs, now being exhibited in Northern Vermont.

—They didn't go up in a balloon at Concord, N. H., on the 4th. Balloon busted, gas got out, perfumed the atmosphere and drove the spectators away.

—White fish by the thousand, 15 or 20,000 per night, are being netted in Oswego Lake. Piscatorial provender must be abundant there.

—A Chicago paper advertises the ceremonies at a church under the heading of "Amusements."

—Twelve fast horses, including Gen. Logan and mate, arrived at Buffalo from the west on the 16th, as representatives in the equine convention.

—An improvement in bull fighting has been introduced at Bilbos recently, where an amateur on a velocipede acted as a picador successfully.

—General Grant, the well known trotter, owned by Harvey Swan, and valued at $4,000, died at Schoharie, N. Y., lately.

—A duo of physical feminines are announced to put the oars in motion in an aquatic contest on the Potomac this week.

—Wolves are reported numerous near Rome, Ga.

—A lady belonging to one of the first families of Vienna recently drank four quarts of beer at one sitting. We should think it would lay heavy on her stomach.

—A pair of buffalo calves, recently captured on the western prairies, are on free exhibition on Market street, Philadelphia. There are many other calves on free exhibition on Chestnut street.

—The steamer Daniel Drew, on the 9th inst., is reported to have made the run from Hudson to Catskill in 11¼ minutes—distance nearly six miles.

—Seventy-four raids were made on gambling houses in St. Louis, from May 1st, 1867, to July 10th, 1868. The amount of property seized and destroyed(?) was $32,000.

—In Syracuse, N. Y., they are hastening on the building of the skating rink. Three spans, or arches, that form its roof and sides was up on the 15th inst., and the work is being pushed along lively.

—Two monstrous sea bass, one weighing 54lbs, and another 61lbs, were caught recently at Parque Inland, by Wm. E. Phalon, of this city, with hook and line only.

—It is stated that one of the Lorillards has purchased the schooner-yacht Pauline and restored her to her normal condition, and she will hereafter be known as the sloop yacht Eva.

—At the opening day of the Detroit (Mich.) River Navy, held on the 1st inst., a boat was pulled by Misses Minnie Adams, Bessie Trowbridge, Nellie Campbell and Eva Hawley, the coxswain being Lizzie Burch.

—Arthur Bliss, of New Bedford, Mass, had his jaw split a few days ago by a stroke of a base ball bat as he was running in at the home base.

—A curiosity in the way of a chicken is in the possession of a man in the Isle of Man. It has four legs, two beaks and three eyes, but only the usual number of wings.

—Egg shells, empty but unbroken, are said to be used in pistol galleries as targets; the shell is placed on the water jet of a fountain, where it dances as fantastically as a swallow's flight, requiring the utmost skill to hit it.

—Flies and mosquitoes are said to have driven all the sportsmen from Moosehead Lake.

IMPORTANT NURR AND SPELL MATCH.—On July 6th a match at nurr and spell, for £50 a side, which for the past two months has created great interest in Leeds, Bradford and the Barnsley districts, was played at Ferry Moor, England, about five miles from Barnsley, between John Brown, of that town, and Dyson's Lad, of Bradford. The conditions were, thirty rises, with two nurrs, to be played with bobsticks. Betting was 5 to 4 on Dyson's Lad, who won the toss. It was nearly four o'clock before the first nurr was struck. The two first strokes produced an eight each. In the second rises Dyson got three at his opponent. When the first five rises had been played, the Bradford player had gained five score over his opponent. At the close of the next five, however, Brown had the lead by four score. The betting now changed, and level money only was laid. At half the game had been played Brown had the lead by only one score. During the next five rises Dyson, however, gained ten score, and three score in the next, making him three score more than his opponent. In the last five Brown managed to get four score back, which gave Dyson a victory by eight score. As to the long knock, it was claimed by Brown, but the other party also put in a claim. The following are the results of each time:—Dyson—8, 10, 9, 9, 9, 7, 5, 9, 6, 7, 8, 9, 9, 10, 9, 8, 9, 7, 9, 8, 9, 10, 7, 8, 7, 9, 9, 7, 8, 9, 8—total, 247; Brown—8, 7, 9, 8, 8, 10, 8, 8, 8, 9, 9, 7, 8, 8, 9, 7, 3, 6, 8, 8, 7, 9, 7, 8, 7, 8, 9, 10, 10, 8—total, 239. Mr. J. Jubb, of Batley, officiated as referee and stakeholder.

SWIMMING ACADEMY.—With a view to improving the sanitary condition of his fellow citizens, by providing them with proper facilities for securing cleanliness of person, as well as for the purpose of adding to his store of worldly goods, D. T. Benton, a wealthy citizen of Brooklyn, sometime since conceived the idea of erecting a swimming academy in that city, which idea was put into practical execution immediately, a suitable location in the rear of the Park Theatre having been procured, and on Wednesday, 15th inst., it was formally opened to the public. It contains a tank 70 feet long by 40 feet wide, and gradually varying in depth from 3 feet at one end to 7 at the other. The water is secured through suction and force pipes, extending from the baths to the foot of Adams street, East River. To ensure purity of water the pipes extend nearly half way across the river. The tank contains 150,000 gallons of water, which is renewed every three hours. There are also forty-eight private baths, which can be supplied with hot or cold, fresh or salt water, at the option of bathers. Internally, the establishment is neatly and comfortably arranged, and the dressing rooms are carefully and conveniently fitted with all the modern improvements. The cost of the whole is said to have been $50,000.

THE GAME OF LACROSSE.—Within the past year several lacrosse clubs have been organized in the central portion of the Empire State by young men who have witnessed the game and admired its beauties, and from the enthusiasm they manifest, and the descriptions given of its attractive features, it is probable that it will find many followers as it becomes better known to Americans. The leading organization among us is the Mohawk Club, of Troy, N. Y., which has arranged to play matches with the Montreal, Crescent and Caledonia Clubs, of Montreal, C. E., on the 28th, 29th and 30th inst. These matches will constitute the first series of international meetings between lacrosse players ever played, and will, it is expected and hoped, lend an impetus to the game in the States. As the Montreal Club holds the championship of the New Dominion, and is composed of old, experienced players, they will probably administer a bad defeat to the Mohawks. We give the names of the first twelve of the latter club:—Goalkeeper, King; point, Violette; coverpoint, Corpe; centre, Doyle; home, Vinette. Fielders—Heavysege, E. Brown, P. Brown, Flack, Garrison, Brunelle and Groat.

ZOOLOGY.—An increase of population at the Zoological Gardens, in the Central Park, has been caused

BASE BALL.

TOUR OF THE YALE COLLEGE CLUB.

UNION vs. YALE.

On the 17th inst. the Yale College Club paid a short visit to New York to [illegible] crack metropolitan organizations on the ball field. Yale stands in the front rank of college clubs, and the principal object of its visit to this locality was to get itself in trim for its meeting with Harvard on the 24th inst., for the championship of American colleges. The close and exciting game they played with the Unions, at New Haven, a short time ago, is still fresh in the minds of our readers, and their numerous victories over some of the most d clubs of the east are matters of record.

The first game of the series came off at Tremont, Westchester County, on the 17th inst. Union Park, the new enclosed ground of the Union Club, although not entirely completed, is yet in such a forward state as to admit of match playing. The ground is rough and uneven, particularly the catcher's position, and it will take another season at least to render it equal to our best enclosed ball fields. The seating accommodations are far ahead of anything in this vicinity, however. At the foot of a small hill, covered by trees and almost entirely protected from the sun, comfortable seats for two or three thousand spectators have been erected. To the south and back of the seats is located the club house, a neat and unpretending wooden structure. Directly in front of this building is a roomy platform, with the reserved seats for ladies and members of the club leading therefrom. Just outside of the enclosure, and yet within the grounds, is the restaurant and bar, under the charge of Messrs. Birdsall and Pabor, the pitcher and catcher of the club. To the north and back of the home base the reporters' desk is located, affording a fine view of the field and protected from the sun by an awning. Altogether the new Union Park, even in its unfinished state, is one of the most picturesque ball fields in this country.

The game in question gave promise of being close and exciting from its inception. Each side seemed to vie with the other in sharp fielding, and the result was an interesting contest, in which all the beauties were fully illustrated. It was not till the eighth innings that the game assumed a definite shape, and it could be seen for certain who the winner was going to be. Previous to that it was too close to be interesting to those who had speculated on the champions having an easy thing of it. In the last two innings, however, the game took one of those sudden changes and turned about from a close affair to a signal defeat. "It is a long lane that has no turn," holds good in base ball as well other matters. The knowing ones knew—or thought they knew—that the champions would make a break somewhere in the game, and if they did, that they would make things lively. They chose the eighth innings for this break, and assisted a little by one or two misplays of their opponents, made five runs. They added three more in the last innings, making eight altogether, while Yale made but one. This left the totals 19 to 9, a very creditable victory. Of the play in this game too much cannot be said in praise. Very few misplays were made on either side, and those that were committed were lost sight of in the brilliancy of the fielding of both nines. The infielding of Selden was as good as has been seen this season, while the outfielding of McClintock was admirable. The pitching of Hooker and catching of Deming was fully up to the standing of our metropolitans. One or two of the latter's foul catches were wonderful specimens of expertness and good judgment combined. Of the Unions, Wright excelled in fielding, marking his play with a very difficult fly-catch. Birdsall was in good play, and captured nine on fouls—one a handsome fly tip, sharp from the bat. Golding was laboring under the disadvantage of an injured finger, received early in the game, and did not display to good advantage. Smith made two pretty catches, and Reynolds, with nothing to do in the field, excelled at the bat. The umpiring of that old favorite, John Grum, who was persuaded to come forth from his retirement and take the thankless position, was *au fait*. His decisions were given with a thorough impartiality, and were satisfactory to all. The score is appended :—

YALE.	H.	L.	R.	F.
Buck, 1st b	1	0	1	0
Lewis, r f	4	1	0	2
Condit, l f	2	2	2	1
Cleveland, 3d b	3	0	0	1
Chapman, l f	1	1	0	0
Crane, c f	2	2	1	0
Mills, c	3	1	0	0
Ferguson, 2d b	5	1	0	0
McDonald, r f	3	4	1	0
Zettlein, p	6	2	2	0
Total	40	16	7	4

UNION.	H.	L.	R.	L.	F.
Goldie, 1st b	1	1	0	1	0
Austin, c f	3	3	0	1	1
Ayers, s s	4	2	0	1	1
Pabor, p	3	0	0	1	0
Wright, 2d b	1	1	1	1	0
Birdsall, c	4	2	0	1	1
Shelby, 3d b	4	2	0	1	0
Deming, c	3	1	0	1	0
Smith, l f	3	1	0	2	0
Total	32	13	1	9	3

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Yale	2	1	2	0	1	1	1	1	9
Union	2	1	2	2	2	0	2	5	3—19

Umpire—Mr. John Grum, of the Eckford Club. Scorers—Messrs. Wood and Lush. Time of game—Two hours thirty minutes.

ATLANTIC vs. YALE.

On the 18th inst. the New Haven boys were taken in charge by the Atlantic club and conveyed to the Union grounds in a four horse omnibus. After the sharp game they had played with the Unions the day before, there was considerable anxiety to witness the crack college nine cope with the renowned Atlantics. In consequence the largest crowd seen at a ball match in this vicinity this season was present, the prospect of a fine game being sufficient to call forth even those who do not habitually attend anything but championship matches. Though no one expected that the collegians would defeat the ex-champions, yet everybody was fully convinced of the fact that if they fielded as sharply as they did with the Unions, they would give their opponents plenty of work. Neither club was represented by its full nine. Buck, of the Yales, who was not well when he played the Union match, had returned home. Shelby was also taking his place. Pratt, of the Atlantics, was absent, and Macdonald was substituted. It was 3.30 when the game commenced, some delay being occasioned by the non-appearance of one or two of the Atlantics.

When all was in readiness, and the game fairly under way, it was apparent that the collegians were not in as fine play as in the previous game. Missed fly catches and wild throws characterized their fielding from the very commencement. The Atlantics were in fine batting trim, and were not slow to take advantage of the mistakes of their opponents by running their bases, stealing in from third, &c. Of course "such conduct as those" only helped to demoralize the Yalesians, and for the first three innings the Atlantics literally ran away from them—the score standing 22 to 3. The rest of the game was more evenly contested. The Yale boys regained their confidence to some extent, and by a judicious change in their fielders made a better exhibition in that department. They did some good batting, too, in the latter part of the game. In the fifth innings Cleveland made a clean home run by a splendid hit to right field. At the end of the eighth innings, with an average of over three to one against them, the college boys went in to reduce this odds. After giving the Atlantics their first whitewash they batted with fine runs, thus reducing the average considerably. The final result was a score of 40 to 16. Although they batted heavily, the fielding of the Atlantics was about on a par with that of their opponents. The only display worthy of note was a pretty one-hand catch by McDonald and a double play by Pearce and Smith. Deming made one or two handsome fly and bound catches behind the bat, and captured a round dozen altogether. The rest of the nine, toward the latter part of the game, fielded fairly, but so far below their display at Tremont as to call for no comment. Following is the score :—

ATLANTIC.	H.	L.	R.	L.	F.
Pearce, s s	5	3	6	1	0
Smith, 2d b	4	2	6	1	0
Start, 1st b	4	2	4	0	0
Chapman, l f	4	1	6	1	0
Crane, c f	4	2	5	1	0
Mills, c	4	3	4	0	0
Ferguson, 3d b	4	5	4	1	0
McDonald, r f	4	3	4	1	0
Zettlein, p	4	2	2	1	0
Total	41	23	41	7	0

YALE.	H.	L.	R.	L.	F.
Shattuck, 1st b	4	1	1	1	0
Lewis, r f	4	2	2	3	0
Condit, l f	4	2	2	1	0
Cleveland, 3d b	4	2	2	2	0
Chapman, l f	1	1	1	1	0
Crane, c f	2	2	2	1	0
Hooker, p	4	0	0	1	0
McCutcheon, s s	3	1	1	2	0
McClintock, c f	2	2	2	3	0
Deming, c	3	1	1	1	0
Selden, 2d b	2	2	2	2	0
Total	35	16	16	18	0

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Atlantic	6	8	8	2	2	2	6	6	0—40
Yale	3	0	0	1	2	5	0	2	3—16

Umpire—Mr. Pike, of the Mutual Club. Scorers—Messrs. Mosh and Wood. Time of game—Two hours forty-five minutes. Fly catches—Atlantic, 11; Yale, 11. Foul bound catches—Atlantic, 4; Yale, 10. Out on fouls—Atlantic, 13 times; Yale, 4 times. Out on bases—Atlantic, 4 times; Yale, 9 times. Times first base on hits—Atlantic, 49 times; Yale, 22 times. Times first base on errors—Atlantic, 11 times; Yale, 22 times. Bases on balls—Athletic, 0 times; Yale, 1 time. Number bases on hits—Atlantic, 68; Yale, 30. Total errors of play—Atlantic, 22; Yale, 26. Double plays by Pearce and Smith. Clean home runs—Atlantic, 5—Smith, 2; McDonald, 2; Chapman, 1; Cleveland, 1. Left on base in—Start, 1; Chapman, 1; Crane, 1; Ferguson, 2; McDonald, 1; Selden, 2; Shattuck, 1; Lewis, 1.

UNION vs. STAR.

The champions finished their match with the Star Club, of Pleasantville, N. Y., on the 15th. In the return game at Tremont they again defeated them this time by the handsome totals of 38 to 4. At the close of the third innings the score was tied, but after that the Unions batted heavily and fielded sharply, scoring 35 runs to 1. The score follows:—

UNION.	H.	L.	R.
Goldie, 1 f	2	6	3
Austin, c f	3	4	3
Simmons, 2d b	3	5	1
Pabor, p	4	4	4
Wright, s s	3	4	3
Birdsall c	4	3	3
Shelby, 3d b	2	2	5
Reynolds, r f	4	3	4
Smith, 1st b	3	4	1
Total	38	39	27

STAR.	H.	L.	R.
Cassell, 3d b	5	0	0
Brower, s s	3	0	0
Pearsall, p	3	0	1
Gleaning r. f	4	0	0
Stevenson, 2d b	2	2	2
Palmer, c. f	2	1	1
See, l f	2	0	0
Vredenburgh, 1st b	3	0	0
Van Wert, c	3	0	0
Total	27	3	4

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Star	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	1	0—4
Union	4	1	1	0	21	2	8	1	3—38

Fly catches—Union, 15; Star, 9. Foul Bound catches—Union, 7; Star, 4. Outs on fouls—Union, 8 times; Star, 9 times. Out on bases—Union 11 times; Star 7 times. Times bases on hits—Union 30 times; Star 2 times. Bases on errors—Union 8 times; Star 2 times. Bases on balls—Union 1 time. Left on bases—Union 6 times; Star 6 times. Number bases on hits—Union 43; Star 2. Clean home runs—Union 2—Wright and Pabor. Umpire—Mr. Balcom. Scorer—Messrs Banks and Lush. Time of game—Two hours and five minutes.

BASE BALL IN THE SOUTH.

Below we give the score of a return game played at Macon, Ga., on the 11th inst., between the Olympics, of that place, and the Forest City club, of Savannah. The weather was exceedingly warm and an accident to two of the F. C's. compelled their abandonment of the game in the eighth innings, when the Olympics were at the bat, had four runs scored, and two men on the bases, and Flanders at the bat—regarded as equal to three more counts. The result was again in favor of the Maconites by the appended score:—

OLYMPIC.	H.	L.	R.
Flanders, c	1	5	1
Gresham, r f	6	0	0
Shackelford, s s	3	3	0
Theus, 2d b	3	3	2
Rogers, 3d b	1	5	0
Taylor, 1st b	1	4	0
H. Connor, p	2	5	1
Solomon, r f	1	3	0
Freeman, l f	4	1	0
Total	28	32	4

FOREST CITY.	H.	L.	R.
Wilson, 1st b	3	2	2
Kimball, p	2	3	3
McNulty, 2d b	0	1	0
Bell, s s	2	2	2
McDonald, c	4	1	1
Beard, 3d b	3	1	1
Yellman, l f	3	4	1
Rossinal, r f	1	1	1
Schaffer, c f	3	0	0
Deming, c	3	1	1
Selden, 2d b	2	2	2
Total	29	16	14

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th
Olympic	6	2	3	1	1	7	8—28
Forest City	1	0	0	1	1	5	4—16

Umpire—Arthur L. Wood, Amateur Club. Scorers—Messrs. Mosh and Wood. Time of game—Two hours forty-five minutes. Fly catches—Atlantic, 11; Yale, 11. Foul bound catches—Atlantic, 4; Yale, 10. Out on fouls—Atlantic, 13 times; Yale, 4 times. Out on bases—Atlantic, 4 times; Yale, 9 times. Times first base on hits—Atlantic, 49 times; Yale, 22 times. Times first base on errors—Atlantic, 11 times; Yale, 22 times. Bases on balls—Athletic, 0 times; Yale, 1 time. Number bases on hits—Atlantic, 68; Yale, 30. Total errors of play—Atlantic, 22; Yale, 26. Double plays by Pearce and Smith. Clean home runs—Atlantic, 5—Smith, 2; McDonald, 2; Chapman, 1; Cleveland, 1. Left after clean hits—Start, 1; Chapman, 1; Crane, 1; Ferguson, 2; McDonald, 1; Selden, 2; Shattuck, 1; Lewis, 1.

HARVARD vs. LOWELL.

The second of the series of three match games between the above famous New England clubs was announced for decision on the Common, Boston, Mass., on the afternoon of the 18th inst., and some three thousand spectators gathered to view the struggle for the supremacy. In consequence of the illness of three of the Lowellites, Sumner, Lovett and Alline, however, the regular game was postponed, and in order not to disappoint those present, the places of the absentees were filled as best could be done and a not very interesting game played, in favor of the Harvards and to-winning as per appended score:—

HARVARD.	H.	L.	R.
Shaw, 1st b	2	6	2
Smith, 2d b	6	2	2
Hunnewell, p	4	4	1
Ames, 2d b	3	5	1
Bush, c	3	4	1
Rawle, r f	2	5	1
Sprague, c f	2	5	1
Willard, s s	3	4	1
Wells, l f	2	5	1
Total	29	40	10

LOWELL.	H.	L.	R.
Rogers, p	4	2	2
Joslyn, 2d b	3	4	1
Dennison, r f	4	4	1
Lowell, c f	5	1	1
Hawes, 1st b	3	3	1
Bradbury c	2	5	1
Jewell, s s	1	4	1
Conant, 2d b	3	4	1
Newton, l f	1	4	1
Total	26	31	10

Home runs—Shaw, 1; Sprague, 1—2. Conant, 1. Time of game—Two hours and thirty minutes.

A THREE INNINGS GAME was played between the second nines of the Crescent and Anchor Clubs, of the Queen City, on the morning of the 13th inst., the score at the close standing—Crescent, 34; Anchor, 14.

BASE BALL IN CINCINNATI.—The Cincinnati Juniors were beaten by the Nationals of Ludlow, Ky., on the 11th, by a score of 46 to 28.....The Detroit Club will play the Cincinnatis on the Union grounds, Cincinnati, on Tuesday, the 21st inst.

COMMONWEALTH vs. BRANDYWINE, OF WEST CHESTER, PA.

The return game between the Commonwealth, of Philadelphia, and the Brandywine, of West Chester, was played on the 16th inst., on the grounds of the Commonwealth. The playing of the clubs during the early part of the game was interesting, the Commonwealth taking the lead by their very fine batting. At the end of the sixth innings the score stood 21 to 12 in their favor, but the fielding then became very loose, and the game was greatly prolonged, and lost all interest, until the last innings, when the Brandywine tied them, and the first man of the Commonwealth was taken on the fly; but before the other two hands were lost they succeeded in making 7 runs, thus winning the game by a score of 43 to 36. The score we give below :—

BRANDYWINE.	H.	L.	R.
Taylor, 2d b	0	8	
Hartman, 3d b	3	4	
Sheppard, s s	1	5	
Meredith, c f	7	1	
McFarland, 1st b	4	2	
Darlington, r f	2	5	
Pauling, c	2	5	
Jones, p	4	5	
Bateman, l f	4	3	
Total	35		

COMMONWEALTH.	H.	L.	R.
Deshong, 2d b	3	6	
Borden, p	3	6	
Barrett, 1st b	3	5	
Schell, r f	3	4	
Cushing, s s	2	5	
Tomlin, l f	4	3	
Freeman, c	3	5	
Linny, c f	2	6	
Fry, 3d b	2	5	
Total	27		42

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Brandywine	3	2	2	2	3	9	4	5	6—36
Commonwealth	6	0	8	3	3	3	5	2	7—43

Umpire—Mr. E. H. Hayhurst, of the Athletic. Scorers—Messrs. Phyro and Macdermond. Flies caught—Taylor, 4; Sheppard, 1; McFarland, 2; Darlington, 1; Pauling, 1; Jones, 1; Bateman, 1—11. Borden, 1; Barrett, 2; Schell, 1; Tomlin, 1; Freeman, 1—6. Flies missed—Taylor, 1; Hartman, 1; Meredith, 1; Bateman, 2—5. Freeman, 1; Meridith, 1—2. Called balls—Brandywine, 24; Commonwealth, 43. Passed balls—Brandywine, 9; Commonwealth, 15. Home runs—Taylor, 1; Pauling, 1; Schell, 1; Tomlin, 1; Freeman, 1. Time of game—Four hours.

LIVE OAK vs. GREAT WESTERN.

These two Cincinnati Clubs played the second game of their match on the Buckeye Grounds on Friday, the 17th. The first game, it will be recollected, was easily won by the Great Western. This time the tables were completely turned. The Live Oaks have improved very rapidly, and excelled their opponents, both in fielding and batting, their heavy hitting being especially noticeable. Owens, a new addition to their nine, made his first appearance, and played well. The following is the score, including bases on hits, and flies caught:—

LIVE OAK.	H.	L.	R.	F.
M. Bertie, 2d b	0	6	3	3
Radcliffe, r f	3	4	1	1
Skiff, c	2	5	3	0
Bowman, 3d b	1	6	5	1
F. Bertie, s s	2	5	5	0
Owens, 1st b	4	2	4	1
Mack, l f	4	2	0	1
Becklar, p	4	2	1	1
Yarston, c f	4	2	1	0
Total	24	34	21	8

GR'T WESTERN.	H.	L.	R.	L.	F.
Beggs, 2d b	4	1	0	1	1
Black, p	2	5	4	0	0
Baker, 3d b	2	2	1	3	0
Kalish, c	2	1	3	0	2
Mussey, l f	1	1	1	1	1
Kinmeyer, 1st b	4	0	0	0	0
McBrair, r f	2	2	0	0	0
Total	24	11	8	5	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	
Live Oak	4	7	4	2	1	6	7	2	—34
Great Western	1	2	2	0	1	1	0	0	—11

Time of game—Two hours and fifty minutes. Umpire—Charles Sweezy, Buckeye Club.

MARRIED vs. SINGLE.

In Washington, D. C., an interesting contest recently took place between two nines of the above composition from the Olympic Club. A glorious victory was recorded for the "matrimonials." It also being the first appearance of "Dick" and Cope, formerly of the Keystones of Phila, quite a concourse attended to ascertain if their playing was equal to the reputation which preceded them. In this, expectations were fully realized, and in a great measure was the success of the married nine due to the splendid pitching of Cope and fine base playing of Dick. They will prove a valuable addition to the nine of the club. We append the score.

MARRIED.	H.	L.	R.
Dick, 2d b	2	5	
Dingham, r f	3	3	
Malone, 3d b	2	4	
Robinson, l f	1	4	
Falone, s s	4	2	
Darrah, l f	4	2	
Cope, p	1	5	
Harlan, 1st b	2	4	
Rundle, c f	2	5	
Beech, c	1	5	
Total	28		

SINGLE.	H.	L.	R.
Force, c	3	2	
Dennison, c f	3	2	
Fuller, c	5	1	
Barrell, s s	2	2	
Robinson, l f	3	2	
Conitrell, 3d b	2	2	
Bielaski, 2d b	3	1	
Mallory, c	2	2	
Foster, s s	3	1	
McLeod, p	1	2	
Leech, p	4	1	
Total	18		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Married	8	2	0	0	2	5	2	6	3—28
Single	7	0	0	2	5	4	0	0	1—18

Umpire—A. S. Lawrence, Union B. B. C. Scorer—Mr. Allen.

OLYMPIC vs. UNION.

A match game between the above second nines of Washington, D.C., proved an easy victory for the Union boys, who batted splendidly, Harris as l. f. excelling others.

OLYMPIC.	H.	L.	R.
Seymour, c	3	5	
Harlan, 1st b	1	5	
Young, r f	1	6	
Clark, l f	1	5	
Robbins, c f	3	3	
Falone, 2d b	2	4	
Barrett, s s	2	3	
Rundle, 3d b	1	5	
Lyon, p	3	2	
Total	32		

UNION.	H.	L.	R.
Shephard, c f	1	7	
Harris, l f	2	5	
Slater, s s	3	5	
Lawlor, 3d b	1	7	
Munn, 2d b	0	4	
Valentine, c f	2	3	
Hill, l f	2	2	
Monsson, 1st b	3	3	
Gillen, c f	3	3	
Adams, s s	4	2	
Total	43		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Keystone	7	0	0	6	2	0	1	2	2—25
Olympic	1	0	0	0	2	1	0	2	4—10

Fly catches—Keystone—Reach, 3; Bechtel, 1; Culp, 3; Ewell, 1—8. Olympic—Harrop, 7; Heilings, 1; Myers, 2; Korn, 2—12. Out on bases—Keystone, 8; Olympic, 12. Forced out—Harrop, 2; Kern, 1; Albertson, 1. Out on fouls—Keystone, 4; Olympic, 5. Struck out—Heilings, 1; Ewell, 1; Welsh, 1. Umpire—E. H. Hayhurst, of the Athletic. Time of game—Three hours.

HARRY CLAY vs. MALVERN.

A match game was played on the 16th inst. between these Philadelphia clubs, in which the former were victorious. Score:—

HARRY CLAY.	H.	L.	R.
Roth, 1 f	3	7	
Severn, c f	4	4	
Bollenl, 2d b	3	6	
Simon, p	1	8	
Holzer, 1st b	3	5	
Whitinz, r f	4	5	
Rossler, c	2	6	
W. Lewis, s s	3	5	
E. Collom, 3d b	4	5	
Total	31		51

MALVERN.	H.	L.	R.
Weaver, 1st b	3	2	
McElvency, 2d b	4	2	
Gregory, s s	2	4	
Steen, c f	2	3	
West, p	3	3	
Boucher, 3d b	2	4	
Jaquillard, c	3	2	
Lauer, l f	2	2	
Plotts, r f	3	2	
Total	24		22

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Harry Clay	0	6	13	0	7	6	8	8	3—51
Malvern	5	5	0	3	0	0	0	0	9—22

Fly catches—Harry Clay, 14; Malvern, 8. Missed fly catches—Harry Clay, 2; Malvern, 10. Home runs—Roth, 2; Simon, 2; Severn, 1; Bossler, 1. Umpire—C. Waters, of United.

OLYMPIC vs. UNION.

The first of a series between these clubs was played on the White Lot, back of President's house, Washington, D. C. Owing to bad playing on the part of the Unions the Olympics (although minus the valuable services of Seymour, their 3d base, beat them badly. We give the score:—

OLYMPIC.	H.	L.	R.
Force, s s	3	3	
Dennison, c f	1	6	
Malone, 2d b	6	2	
Robinson, l f	1	7	
Falone, s s	4	2	
Darrah, l f	4	2	
Young, r f	2	5	
Harlan, 1st b	2	4	
Rundle, 3d b	3	5	
Leech, p	4	1	
Total	38		

UNION.	H.	L.	R.
Urell, 1st b	2	7	
Cassidy, l f	3	2	
Aiden, r f	4	1	
Clear, c f	4	1	
Dunkrell, 3d b	2	2	
Bielaski, 2d b	3	1	
Mallory, c	2	2	
Foster, s s	3	1	
McLeod, p	4	1	
Total	13		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Olympic	5	2	6	1	3	6	7	3	5—38
Union	2	1	0	0	4	0	4	0	1—13

Umpire—Mr. Crawford, National Club. Scorers—F. Allen, E. H. Pearson.

KEYSTONE vs. OLYMPIC.

There was a large attendance at the grounds, Twenty-fifth and Jefferson avenue, on the 18th, to witness the return match between the Keystone and the Olympics, of Philadelphia. A great deal of speculation was indulged in as to the result, and it was generally supposed that the Olympics would come off victorious, but the Keystones were successful, and their new nine acquitted themselves creditably. We append the score:—

KEYSTONE.	H.	L.	R.
Flowers, s s	3	5	
Weaver, l f	2	4	
Reach, 2d b	2	3	
Gwynn, r f	2	4	
Bechtel, p	4	2	
Connor, 1st b	3	3	
Albertson, c f	4	1	
Culp, 3d b	2	2	
Ewell, c	1	5	
Total	25		

OLYMPIC.	H.	L.	R.
Ashton, p	3	5	
Harrop, c	4	1	
Oram, 1st b	3	1	
Aiken, r f	3	1	
Heilings, l f	3	2	
Eckendorf, 3d b	2	2	
Myers, c f	4	1	
Welsh, s s	2	1	
Kern 2d b	3	1	
Total	10		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Keystone	7	0	0	6	2	0	1	2	2—25
Olympic	1	0	0	0	2	1	0	2	4—10

Fly catches—Keystone—Reach, 3; Bechtel, 1; Culp, 3; Ewell, 1—8. Olympic—Harrop, 7; Heilings, 1; Myers, 2; Korn, 2—12. Out on bases—Keystone, 8; Olympic, 12. Forced out—Harrop, 2; Kern, 1; Albertson, 1. Out on fouls—Keystone, 4; Olympic, 5. Struck out—Heilings, 1; Ewell, 1; Welsh, 1. Umpire—E. H. Hayhurst, of the Athletic. Time of game—Three hours.

UNION vs. JEFFERSON.

A match game between the above Washington clubs resulted in an easy defeat of the Unions, owing mainly to the disabling of Urell and the absence of two of the nine. Shields of the Jefferson played brilliantly. We give the score:—

UNION.	H.	L.	R.
Aber, 1st b	4	2	
Sylvester, c f	4	2	
Bielaske, 2d b	1	4	
Foster, s s	3	3	
Shepherd, c	1	5	
Mallory, 3d b	4	1	
Emmerer, r f	3	3	
A. Clear, p	0	5	
Cassiday, l f	1	3	
Total	27		

JEFFERSON.	H.	L.	R.
Joyce, c f	4	4	
Yeatman, 1 f	2	6	
A. Finney, 3d b	0	7	
Daniels, 1st b	0	9	
Burgesser, r f	3	4	
Anderson, p	5	2	
Briggs, c	3	4	
Shields, c	1	6	
Doyle, s s	4	2	
Total	43		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Jefferson	6	12	4	9	4	5	5—43		
Union	3	9	1	7	4	1	2—27		

Umpire—H. C. McLane, Olympic Club. Scorers—H. Callan and E. H. Pearson.

OLYMPIC vs. UNION.

The first of a series between these clubs was played on the White Lot, back of President's house, Washington, D. C. Owing to bad playing on the part of the Unions the Olympics (although minus the valuable services of Seymour, their 3d base, beat them badly. We give the score:—

OLYMPIC.	H.	L.	R.
Force, s s	3	3	
Dennison, c f	1	6	
Malone, 2d b	6	2	
Robinson, l f	1	7	
Falone, s s	4	2	
Darrah, l f	4	2	
Young, r f	2	5	
Harlan, 1st b	2	4	
Rundle, 3d b	3	5	
Leech, p	4	1	
Total	38		

UNION.	H.	L.	R.
Urell, 1st b	2	7	
Cassidy, l f	3	2	
Aiden, r f	4	1	
Clear, c f	4	1	
Dunkrell, 3d b	2	2	
Bielaski, 2d b	3	1	
Mallory, c	2	2	
Foster, s s	3	1	
McLeod, p	4	1	
Total	13		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Olympic	5	2	6	1	3	6	7	3	5—38
Union	2	1	0	0	4	0	4	0	1—13

Umpire—Mr. Crawford, National Club. Scorers—F. Allen, E. H. Pearson.

ATHLETIC, OF BROOKLYN vs. ALPHA.

A match was played between the above clubs on the Capitoline Grounds, July 14, resulting in a victory for the Athletics. The following is the score:—

ATHLETIC.	H.	L.	R.
Minor, l f	4	5	
B. Madden, c f	5	5	
D. Woods, c	1	8	
Richardson, p	1	8	
Van Benschoten, 3d b	4	8	
Oliver, 2d b	3	7	
Barrett, s s	2	7	
Martin, r f	4	3	
Total	32		

ALPHA.	H.	L.	R.
Jackson, p	4	1	
Hinkin, 3d b	5	1	
Howard, c	1	7	
Munn, 2d b	0	4	
Valentine, c f	2	3	
Hill, l f	2	2	
Monsson, 1st b	3	3	
Gillen, c f	3	3	
Adams, s s	4	2	
Total	47		

| INNINGS. | 1st | 2d | 3d | 4th | 5th | 6th | 7th | 8th | 9th |
|---

SHOPPING.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

One of the fairest sights to me,
While loitering on Broadway,
Is the dear, darling girls to see,
And hear what they've to say.

How gravely they discuss the price
Of *chapeaux*, gloves or trimming,
And other things of *quaint* device
Made only for the women.

Look at their exquisite *bottines*,
Enclosing tiniest feet,
Fit members for a fairy queen,
How graceful, and how neat!

Look one little wee bit higher,
Ye gods! But no, forbear!
Were the streets a little drier
The view might not be there.

Fair Emily, how could she tell,
She raised her *underskirt*,
While holding her silk dress so swell
Two feet 'Love Broadway dirt.

And Hattie, too, knew not, I ween,
When peeping in pon window,
What she displayed 'neath crinoline;
Or why the puppies grinned so.

But "*honi soit qui mal y pense*,"
That old and famous charter,
Arose, you may remember, once
From th' slipping of a garter.

When lovely woman leaves her home
The dry goods stores to drop in,
She cares not for the men who roam,
For she is bent on shopping.

And be ye'e'en so fine, I know
Her thoughts are always on it,
She cannot *sell* that Broadway bean
Until she's *bought* her bonnet.

Look at that counter, what a pile
Of dry goods! Poor young Gibbon,
Nothing will suit, despite his smile,
Those girls won't buy a ribbon.

Said he, "those two young ladies show
Too many airs and graces,
That's just the way they always go,
And so they may,—*to blazes*."

'Twas not polite thus to abuse
A saucy little treasure,
Because she could not find a use
For this young man's yard measure.

I would I were at Stewart's a day,
Oh! couldn't I be civil,
To all the girls I'd have a say,
And play the very *civil*.

REMINISCENCES OF A MAN ABOUT TOWN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY PAUL PRESTON, ESQ

No. 14.—"Windust's" and the Critics.

To allude to reminiscences of theatrical matters, especially those connected with the Park and National theatres, without coupling the name of Windust with them, is a moral impossibility from their thorough identification with the hostelry kept for nearly half a century, either by that gentleman in person or beneath shadow of his name. Following the time honored custom of our British ancestors, which has prevailed from the days of Shakespeare and the Globe to the more recent periods in the flickering glorioles of Covent Garden and Drury Lane, our actors and literary critics congregated for social intercourse at Windust's, as it existed in the olden time, as much on account of its proximity to the playhouse as from its resemblance to that species of inn which, in London, is known as a "chop house." These establishments, famous for the delicacy with which a beef steak was cooked almost as it were before your eyes, or the quality of the nut brown ale with which you washed the dainty viand down, were formerly both numerous and popular with our citizens in those primitive hours of enjoyment, when knots of jolly good fellows, generally men of similar nationalities or occupations, gathered to discuss affairs of state or trade with an ardor tempered through indulgence in a social glass. In those unfashionable days it was adjudged no indecorum in a first class merchant to appease his appetite or quench his thirst at Reynold's Beer Shop vulgarly called "Old Tom's," in Tunmes street, for a leading politician to accomplish the same feat at the Pewter Mug, or for a well to do tradesman to wind up the labors of a day by a good smoke and a tranquilizing draft at the Brown Jug or Toby Philpot.

The specialty of Windust's was its patronage by theatrical or newspaper celebrities, and hence it long survived the abandonment bestowed upon its down town rivals, as the disappearance of dwellings, following the tide of fashion, deprived them of their habitual patrons. Some idea of the desolation, as regards population, consequent upon the inroads of commerce in the lowermost quarter of the city, can be gleaned from knowledge of the fact that thirty-six years ago the First Ward—that is, from the Battery to a few blocks above Wall street—was reputed the abode of the most influential and wealthy of our citizens. State street, the Bowling Green and Greenwich street contained the residences of our then merchant princes, while on Broadway, Pearl and Broad streets were located the most distinguished and fashionable hotels. I well remember that when the election for Mayor was for the first time submitted to popular suffrage, herculean endeavors were made by the Whig party, then summoned into existence through the magic of Philip Hone's voice, to carry this section of the town as a decisive measure of success. At the present moment there are not five hundred voters in the whole domain, and these are men tied to the soil by the actual necessities of a life subordinate to the will of the refugee magnates.

Prior to the advent of Windust, the Shakespeare in Nassau street had been the great resort for the theatrical world, having been originally started by a son of one of the players to whom America had been indebted for the introduction of the drama, but upon the translation of the hostelry to a more distant locality, near the Bowery, the Shakespeare speedily lost favor in the sight of its former patrons, notwithstanding that its dimensions were expanded and honored with the sonorous title of hotel.

When I first knew Windust's it was a cosy little bar-room, with a series of dining and supper rooms of different sizes to suit the numerical wants of such of his patrons dining in company, for few men at that time dined or supped in sullen dignity, neither would they consent to be boxed up at meal time, after the manner of prisoners in a cellular van. It was a plain, unostentatious establishment, whose walls were ornamented solely with framed theatre bills of a remote date, and with other curiosities appertaining to the profession. Consequently, it was not the attraction of the place, notwithstanding the well merited reputation of its larder, which allured play-goers to Windust's realm, but they came with the hope, rarely disappointed, of encountering men whose social and intellectual ability were above the ordinary level, the survivors of whom still continue to haunt the scenes of their former jollity, notwithstanding the many changes the fluctuations of trade have rendered it incumbent upon the proprietor of a popular establishment to inaugurate to suit the advancement of the times.

Windust himself, in an hour of erroneous judgment, set a personal example of belief in the speedy decay of the down town drama by removing his establishment during a passing season of the Park's most serious depression, to a location upon Broadway in close proximity to the National Theatre, then in the full current of popularity. But this black ingratitude to his *alma mater*, beneath whose very eaves he had crept to honor, if not to fortune, failed to secure the reward he had anticipated, inasmuch as the subsequent destruction of the National left him bereft of those very theatrical patrons whose permanent exodus he had endeavored to anticipate. Sagely learning wisdom from experience, Windust removed his Lares and Penates, his household goods and his theatrical chattels, back to his old place of business, before whose portals a reburnished effigy of Shakespeare again invited the crowd of theatrical gossips to the scene of their former resort.

I am frank in admitting a sincere pleasure in commingling with the knot of worthies who, during the theatrical season, were wont to congregate within the cosy domains of this venerable publican for the interchange of opinion upon topics at that time of popular interests. The daily journals of that period, with some exceptions, were not the ponderous masses of telegrams, specifications and wire-drawn intelligence from every part of the world with which we now are blessed. They were pungent, lively, gossiping sheets—the literary labor of one or two individuals, who treated their subjects with a malicious pleasantry worthy of a tea-table chronicler. To enjoy the acquaintance of men of such a calibre, to drink in sentiments falling from their lips, to indulge in the pleasure of their personal friendship, were honors craved by every aspiring man about town. And well could I say, in the language of Halleck applied to the Sachems at Tammany:—

"In the days of my childhood 'twas pleasant to call
For a seat and segar 'mid that jovial throng."

Prominent among the literary visitors at Windust's was a gentleman at one time esteemed the prince of humorists, holding a high position in the literary world, from the fact of being editor of the *Knickerbocker Magazine*, to which Irving, Paulding, Halleck, Drake and other prominent writers contributed. Louis Gaylord Clark was personally an affable, unobtrusive and amiable man, whose only weakness appeared to consist in an unbounded admiration of his brother Willis Gaylord Clark, the author of many fugitive pieces of uncommon ability. The scholastic reputation of Mr. Clark was mainly derived from his having infused into the Editor's Table of his magazine a spirit of ingenious gossip, popularizing the publication for a time to a remarkable degree. The *Knickerbocker* was the longest lived of any American magazine depending upon literary contributions solely for a support, having been commenced by a bookseller named Peabody, whose store was located upon the site now occupied by the Astor House. Peabody likewise started the *Parlor Journal*, a weekly designed to supercede the old *New York Mirror*, edited by Morris and Willis, and upon the failure of that enterprise he departed for London, where he acted as a sort of agent for the American press. After an absence of many years he returned to this city and attempted the publication of *Peabody's American Chronicle*, an ambitious theatrical and sporting gazette, which, after the issue of a few numbers, collapsed, to the sore regret of numerous creditors, who were astounded at hearing the last of Peabody and of their money simultaneously.

Another prominent visitor was William H. Attree, a most eccentric character, to whom the *Herald* was indebted for much of its popularity. Bill Attree certainly could be considered as an indefatigable man of all work, for, beside being an editor and reporter, he was an excellent compositor. His memory was of such a miraculous capacity that it is stated that after listening to a political oration of exceeding length, he would report the whole without taking a note, while his powers of mimicry were so great as to allow him to reproduce the voice, manner and tone of any individual whom he had heard speak. With all these valuable capacities, poor Bill, after leaving the *Herald*, which in those days was regarded as a proscribed sheet, denied family circulation, gradually sunk into abject penury, and died almost homeless and friendless, deserted by those whom he had benefited.

Another singular *attache* of the *Herald* was Thomas L. Nichols, popularly called Buffalo Nichols, to distinguish him from Sam. Nichols, of the *Mercury*. Tom was a long, lank specimen of the male gender, a ready and unscrupulous writer, whose pen was at the service of any person and for any purpose. His industry was, however, remarkable, and his want of success in newspaper speculation still more remarkable than his industry. He started the *Penny Press* as a rival to the *Sun*, and after a month's experience he abandoned the undertaking. He next started the *Herald*, a two cent daily which speedily passed into the possession of Herrick & Ropes, of the *Atlas*, and upon which the Hon. Mike Walsh made his *debut* as a reporter. Being the organ of the Tyler administration, and sustained by governmental patronage, the *Herald* expired with that statesman's presidential term. Tom then published the *Arena*, another daily, which was supported through Bennett's influence after a brief career. This finished Nichols' connection with the press, for, with commendable indignation he studied for a doctor, and regularly graduated as an M. D. Subsequently married to a Mrs. Gove, a strong-minded woman, who had made considerable money and more notoriety through traveling the country delivering lectures "to ladies only." The doctor indulged in all prevalentisms with a perfect looseness, until, converted to the Romish faith, he publicly recanted the errors of his life and departed for England, where, I perceive, he has published a book, "*Forty Years in America*," by Thomas L. Nichols, M. D., in which I hope he tells the truth.

The theatrical and local reporter of the *Herald* at that time was David Russell Lee, a small sized man of a singular nervous temperament, most familiar to those condemned to visit the City Hall upon law business. Although ever willing to oblige and ever faithful to his promise so to do, the friends of Lee forsook him after his dismissal from the *Herald*, all save Dr. Moffat, of Phœnix Bitters reputation, and the death of this gentleman deprived the oldest of all the city reporters of a reliable competency. Consequently the man who had indirectly benefited thousands was suffered, like his friend Bill Attree, to totter to the grave in the misery of proverty. Yet this instructive lesson is lost upon the host of would-be writers who pride themselves upon the designation of Bohemians.

Generally as the clock struck twelve a good natured, half-fellow-well-met gentleman would enter Windust's for his noontide libation. It was John M. Moore, editor of the *Morning Chronicle*, another of the thousand and one penny newspapers which flourished momentarily and then disappeared. An enthusiastic Irishman, believing America to be the land consecrated to his future greatness, John landed upon our shores with a light heart, lighter luggage and still lighter purse. Finding literary employment difficult to be secured by a stranger, Moore toiled away, earning his bread by the sweat of his brow until accident threw him in the way of the kind hearted William T. Porter. His contributions to the *Spirit of the Times* gained him a situation as reporter to a penny daily, in which he introduced as a feature his famous "Watch Returns," or a chronicle of crime done up in a style of rollicking humor, which at once stamped their author as a humorist of the first water, and gave the paper employing him an extended circulation. John, being ambitious, next appeared as the author of "Tom Stapleton," a local novel, which produced a negative effect, however, to that which he desired. Moore was moreover the first editor of the *Sunday Times*, an enterprise inaugurated by him in conjunction with a printer named Bennard, at present in California. The editorial chair vacated, John went into the cheap publication business as a pioneer of yellow covered novels, and having realized a tolerable fortune, retired to the rural districts to enjoy life in ease.

About the same hour could be seen the dapper person of G. G. Foster, civilly yet authoratively demanding half a dozen of saddle-rocks, for, being the City Items of the *Tribune*, and charged with supervision of theatrical matters generally, he allows himself but little time for lunch and the acquisition of information, both articles easily to be obtained at Windust's. "Gaslight Foster" was probably the best theatrical critic of the day, as well as a versatile and inventive writer, consequently he possessed an almost unlimited influence over the dramatic circle, particularly with respect to operatic affairs. He wrote with amazing fluency, but was compelled to a constant and assiduous labor through the extravagance of his personal habits; for Foster, despite the precariousness of his position at times, ever maintained the appearance and style of a well-to-do gentleman. By some singular fancy towards the close of his literary career, Gaslight married the Baroness des Marguerittes, a lady who had made an unsuccessful *debut* at the opera, and a still more ruinous speculation at theatrical management. As the sole resources of the pair consisted in their literary qualifications, for the Baroness, a daughter of Dr. Granville, author of the "Spas of Germany," was an accomplished translator, the dowry of the bride could be naught beyond aggravation of his condition.

Quite an opposite character was that of Elbridge G. Paige, better known as Dow, Jr., whose patent sermons and machine poetry formed for years the spirit of the *Sunday Mercury*, the liveliest and most sprightly of the Sunday press, which at that date could lay little or no claims to the characteristics of a newspaper proper, no more so than could the London *Punch* or Paris *Figaro*. The Sunday gazettes were pleasant, gossipping shee's, wherein dramatic and greenroom intelligence generally preponderated, eschewing political disputes, personal quarrels, and grave subjects generally. Dow, Jr., was a bluff, honest and practical man, with a quaintness of humor and eccentricity in diction as remarkable as it was irresistible.

One of the earlier editors of the Sunday press, and whose specialty appeared dramatic criticism, was a fidgetty little Englishman, named West, connected with the *Atlas*, who for many years flourished as the nestor of that branch of journalism, with none to dispute his sway or question his title.

A dramatic writer and critic of more than ordinary ability was Mr. Laurence Labrn, a pale, melancholy gentleman, who had edited many literary enterprises and had failed to educate the public up to that standard which he desired as the criterion of American taste. Upon romances of his own composition had been founded dozens of pieces, played at the Bowery and elsewhere with unbounded applause, and yet his own dramas never succeeded in attracting attention. This was a source of annoyance to Laurence, at a loss to comprehend the seeming contradiction as to the result of borrowed or original brains.

The gentleman claiming rank as critic *par excellence* had been originally an actor, then professor of elocution, and finally critic for the *Albion*, the organ of the Anglo American population, at that time a most influential class. Mr. John W. S. Hows had appeared at the Park Theatre, in the "Merchant of Venice" and other Shakespearean characters, and failed to attain the exalted position his friends claimed for him. He dressed well, he read well, but as to the art of acting or stage knowledge he was wofully deficient. So Mr. Hows retired from the stage with all the dignity due to a professor of elocution, and being a good writer assumed the critical pen. It is but just to say that the homilies of the *Albion* were ably and honestly concocted, but the actors soon found fault with the lessons delivered to them in print by the professor in elocution, and several refused to play unless the critic was expelled from the theatre door. Mr. Manager Burton, enraged at the critical infliction, cut the professor from off the free list. The critic retorted by paying for his admission and giving the manager fits double and twist. Then the manager refused to take his money and a fine law-suit was on hand for rewarding both parties for their persistent obstinacy, when a sudden epidemic broke out in ladies' boarding schools in favor of elocution. There was no resisting this appeal of the fair sex, and hence, to console the ladies in their affliction the ex-actor dropped pen and contest to hurry to the relief of the voices of the juveniles destined to become the mothers of America.

But it was not actors, critics and journalists alone who patronized Windust, for there were many eccentric characters who came thither to dine with their journalistic friends or other citizens, who sought to while away a pleasant hour beneath the playhouse shadow. Who, visiting this hostelrie years ago, failed to remark the mysterious English gentleman, said to have been a half brother of Lord George Bentinck, the famous Tory leader, whom we plain republicans converted into a nobleman of our own creation under title of Lord George Gordon, on account of his manners and swellish appearance. Lord George was one of a class honored by the fast young men and patricians, now unfortunately extinct, fellows of infinite worth and conversational ability, professionally designated as "diners out." Their brains were their sole capital in livelihood, subsisting not so much on their wits as the lack of that commodity in others. They were generally attached to the persons of wealthy men, or acted as touters for the more aristocratic gaming houses, and served our plebeians much in the same capacity as did the kings' fools their monarchs in the days of yore.

With the departing glory of Old Drury followed the dispersion of the ancient couriers at Windust's, whose places were supplied by merchants and their clerks, as tall stores and busy offices usurped the sites formerly occupied by the ancient temple of the drama and its numerous dependencies. Windust's, in common with other respected landmarks, has fallen in mistyrdom to the inevitable progress of utilitarian ideas.

LIFE AND HABITS OF CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER

BY D. B. M——

This gay youth was born and bred in the town of Gin-oah, which is in Italy, and it will be observed by those who are well posted in history that he was in the habit of shooting "migs" in that town, and was on several occasions accused of that mean practice commonly called "inching." At that game he was no novice, for he could punch and "hang" out of the ring even in the second and third shot. When not interested in the game himself he would put tar on the sole of his boot, and stepping on the other boys' migs, and alleys, would convey them to his pocket. This sharp trick went by the name of "grindings," and was considered very mean practice; his father often chided him for this, telling him that it showed lack of principle, but Chris. in his off-handed manner, would reply that he "lent his principal out at interest." This kind of language offended the old man to such a degree that he often threatened to put Chris. in the house of correction, but it seems that such a luxury was not in store for him, for at the early age of four we find him indulging in that delightful employment of sailing boats in the various mud gutters of his native village; for this he was arrested several times and bound over to keep the peace, but through the influence of some of the leading sporting men of that place he was finally released on condition that his father would vote for the radical ticket at the coming election. This narrow escape, however, induced him to mend his ways, for from immediately after his release he joined one of the boat clubs in that vicinity, and in course of time became an expert oarsman. He pulled several matches with Harry Kelly in England, and it was whispered by some of the knowing ones that he intended to get on a match with Jimmy Hamill (the little engine), of Pittsburgh, but as we have never had any proof of this report we only give it for what it is worth. There is one thing, though, that is reliable (as any one who is acquainted with Chris. of a night can testify) for you would never catch him going back on a smile, from the fact on occasion he came very near having his scull (skull) broken while attempting to go back on water—this was after he had become a member of the F. M. U. B. T. A. B. Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Chris. also seems to have had a hankering for hunting the tiger, or "bucking," as some ill-bred people call it, for at the age of twenty-one we find him backer of a faro bank; this early passion for the gaming table induced him at length to go into business on a more extensive scale; he thought it would be a capital idea to open a new place and introduce the game of keno; in fact, all he wanted was the capital. He was well aware that the old man's property was heavily mortgaged, so rather than temper with his "feelinks" he got up a bogus walking match, pocketed the proceeds of which he was enabled to commence business at once. This new enterprise paid very well for a while, until one fatal night an unfortunate countryman (who had been "roped into a secret") was beat out of his last dollar—he demanded satisfaction, but Chris. and his pals only laughed at him until he became frantic, when they gently slid him out of a fourth story window to the casement below. Here the terrified victim lay for a considerable length of period, when on recovering what little senses he possessed he came to the conclusion that he had come to a mistake. Gathering himself together he at once proceeded to the nearest police station, and even went so far as to offer the captain "whack" if he would recover his pile for him; the captain's pashings were aroused at once, so he instantly dispatched the Broadway squad armed with tip-hammers to the scene, with orders to bust up "the little game" and arrest the leader. The countryman by this heroic act secured the sympathy of the party with which he had "whacked up," and was at once appointed a member in the Excise Board. But, alas! poor Chris! He saw his hash had been settled; he knew that he would be sent up the river sure, and it touched him on a tender chord; he began to think of his boyhood days, when he gambled on the hillside, and slid down cellar doors; and other thoughts came crowding into his weary brain. He was ruminating thusly when he was ruthlessly seized by a ruffian and thrust into the Black Maria, thence to the cars, and conveyed to New Gate, where he served his term of office as quarry man for two years and seven months. After his release he fell in with a clam-raker named Ferdinand, who gave him a position as helmsman on a sloop smack, which was about to sail for South Amboy; during their voyage, which lasted about seven years (as near as I can remember), Chris. grew impatient and weary. So one evening, when he felt in an unusual pleasant mood, he grasped a marlin spike and gently tapped the captain on the conk with it; the consequence was, the captain instantly ceased to exist. Chris merely called this one of his whims. At this joke the crew laughed heartily; Chris knew just where the laugh came in, for he immediately took charge of the vessel and set sail for Newfoundland, but on hearing of the invasion of Canada by the Yenians, he altered his course (which was quail and lobster salad) and fell back on salt junk, for dessert they had crackers marked B.C., their maker's name. Well, after sailing over the tranquil stream and bunking against icebergs and other little mishaps, they at last struck on Plymouth Rock, and with the motto—Rocks—they determined to erect one of the noblest institutions of the world, viz.: [illegible]. They began their labors on the [illegible] and with appropriate hymns, "Rocky Roads to Dublin"—after which they sat down to a four-handed game of forty-fives, rob nee and king. Just as one of them was about turning up a five spot his trick was cut short by the arrival of a band of friendly Indians, who had just returned from the Democratic Convention at Tammany Hall, N. Y., where they had been to offer a resolution on the right hour movement. They were invited to take a seat, and after indulging in several bottles of champagne (cider) the calumet of peace was passed round and the Indians called for a song. Here one of Chris's party began a plaintive melody, but the Indians, not appreciating the style, requested him to "dry up," and on his refusing to do so one of the friendly Indians quietly laid him out with an Indian club. One of the tin-cloth boys thought that this was not right, and said so, when he also was clubbed to death. Another gentleman in Chris's party got up to say something, but having nothing in particular to say he sat down again. The Indians, with their keen perceptive faculties thoroughly aroused, mistook this for treason, and were about to impeach him, when Columbus, in his cool, self possessed manner, arose and politely informed them that "if they didn't quit their foolin' he'd kick their stuffins out of some of 'em." This speech had the desired effect. The Indians mistook Chris. for a fightist, and took to their heels, flying in the direction of Salem, Mass. Columbus then proceeded with his crowd to Boston, where, after signing the Declaration of Independence, the homestead, and other bills, they retired to a neighboring restaurant, where, in lethenian draughts of lager, they might drown the memories of the past and take a Rip Van Winkle snop.

SAVED FROM THE LAW;

OR,

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST ONCE MORE.

AN IDYL IN PROSE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY JAMES CHARLECOMBE.

It must have been noticed by all persons acquainted with the interior life of a theatre, that a company has generally attached to it one professional, at least, who thinks (whether rightfully or wrongly we do not stop to inquire) that he or she is a very ill-used person in being confined to duties far below the merits of the same. This peculiarity is most manifest in the men; at the same time there are many instances where women figure and take pains to show their discontent.

We were once acquainted with an actor who, to the peculiarity referred to, added several others, which made him special among his fellows. His name was Brooks; his line, "utility;" his age, about thirty; his physiognomy, homely; and his general bearing, awkward. He was of a retiring disposition, too, though there were persons inside and outside the theatre with whom he kept company. With his ordinary acquaintances, however, he was shy, and by them was often overheard complaining to himself of his position in the theatre. It was evident that the position he deemed should be his of right in the theatre was that of first "heavies;" as it was, he never rose above a Captain of the Guard, a First Robber, a Confidential Assassin or the like, except on the nights when he put in tickets; then, in accordance with a time-honored rule in English theatres, he could play a good part, and he did, it was plain, to his own entire satisfaction, if not to anybody else's.

Theatrical people are very apt to give one another nick-names with no ill feeling, however, merely for the joke of the thing; the ladies have a special faculty for this, and it was the ladies b longing to the company that included poor Brooks that took the initiative in bestowing on him a certain *nom de plume* that sounded rather harshly. That was "The Beast"—in reference, of course, to the acknowledged ugliness and unsociability of the actor. We need scarcely say that he was never spoken to under that designation, though often so spoken *of*. It was only natural that he should sometimes be cognizant of this, and occasionally, when he was so, a strange look would come across his face, redeeming it from much of its alleged ugliness, and he would mutter a few words to himself expressive of the possibility of his being the "Beast" he was called, but at the same time the probability of his future connection with a "Beauty," in illustration of which contingency he quoted classical history.

The date we refer to in this art cle is very far back in our life—more than thirty years. Then, a certain enactment of the British Legislature, in the earlier days of its operation, was receiving sharp comment from the press. We speak of the new Poor Law. Now Brooks was a politician, and often, though he had been christened "The Beast," accommodated his fellow professionals by reading the Parliamentary debates to their assembled excellencies in the little slip of an apartment fancifully called the "green room." On such occasions, although generally a quiet man, as we have described him to be, he would offer a few critical observations. These, in regard to the Poor Law, were of a much more vehement character than any preceding them had been—in fact, his words *then* amounted to those of profound passion, and we, who had a knack of listening to him attentively on all such occasions, and perhaps thought a great deal more of him than of anybody else in the company, could not repress the idea that poor Brooks was, after all, an ill-used man; that he might have been trusted with the rendition of a fine passage on the stage full of fervor and passion, and not torn the same to "tatters" as that princely critic, Hamlet, has it.

Those were times in England when itinerant companies, taking for a brief season any theatre available, were licensed by the Mayor of the town in which they sojourned. The person in question was generally a second or third class tradesman, red-faced, full-bodied, and sufficiently inflated with the consciousness of his temporary dignity; often good-natured, however, and on most occasions a pretty regular visitor at the theatre on friendly terms with the manager; who would not disdain a little lively small talk with the actresses—remembering, all the while, what he had heard about the Emperor of Russia's frequent familiarity behind the scenes of the Petersburgh theatres with Tagliori and other celebrities.

Just such a Mayor as I have drawn was he who exercised authority in the town where Brooks and his fellows were doing their spiriting a little over thirty years ago. He was, beside, a member of the local bar and before which all matters connected with the operation of the new law for the poor in that district were taken. His name was Swallow (a good name for him, in view of his large consuming powers) and often while with us, the actors, he had joco ely invited us to come and see how well he could play *his* part; he had tested our capacity to play ours; then "why not come?" he said. "If your presence in my court will do nothing else, it will at least show whether we are equally up in our different lines."

Brooks applied himself in his never task with commendable interest. From the first, it seemed as though he looked upon poor Agnes in the light of a sacred charge, seeing that she was sufficiently fed, properly roofed and clad, and decently educated. In the latter respect he had more to do, personally, than in the former, and realized the happiness of seeing the girl improve under his kind treatment. In the course of time he got her employment in the theatres to which he was himself attached, where she was eighteen and he thirty-four, Miss Agnes Griffith shone as the acknowledged "walking lady" of the boards. Brooks, however, was still the "utility" man he had always been.

We must now imagine an interval of two years. During that, the once pauper girl had prospered greatly, while, as it may be thought, her guardian had professionally remained in his old position. More—Agnes had got a fine engagement in London, where she was acting juvenile tragedy on a high salary, and had already captured the hearts of several dashing young men-upon-town.

She often wrote to Brooks, who was prompt in his replies, and who was on the eve of visiting her in the "great town" during one of his vacations, when a letter from Agnes threw him into a huge surprise. It is of no use to linger over the details of this communication, as they can be summed up in a few words. Miss Agnes Griffith had been left a large property by a distant relative and would in a week or two retire from the stage; then she could visit Brooks in the old place instead of his visiting her in London; and then—but we will not anticipate events. There is one thing, however, we may state in addition to what we have already given:—the intimation in Agnes' last letter that she had a great secret to divulge to her "dear John"—it had been her "dear friend," but matters were changed a little since then, as we have shown.

Well, Miss Agnes Griffith appeared again among her ancient friends, an elegant and handsome young lady, without a jot of that affectation about her which so often unfits the lucky persons. No longer an actress, it was evident that she retained an ardent admiration for the stage and would be a liberal patroness of its performances while she lived; she greeted heartily all the members of the company, by whom she was affectionately greeted in return. Of her meeting with Brooks we cannot speak so explicitly. Perhaps there was a reason why it should be rather equivocal.

She had been in the old place about a week, when a rumor more astonishing than any that had as yet transpired in connection with her gained circulation. It was to the effect that she was going to be married, and what was more yet, very soon; married in the only church the town boasted of, in the presence of the professionals, to whom a general invitation was sent; in the presence also of some of the "big" folks of the neighborhood. But the "happy man"—who was he? Oh! of course. Some "young swell from London"—at least this was the judgment of one who was esteemed the sage of the company, and whose dictum was generally accepted by his fellows.

The wedding day came and there was a large assemblage in the church, including some local dignitaries with red faces and white vests, the manager of the theatre and all the professionals, with many of the other employees. Brooks, of course, was among the rest. Had he not been the bride's guardian and best of friends? Could she well be married in the town where he resided and he absent from the ceremony?

But it was not as Brooks the guardian or the friend, the actor or "The Beast," that he was present; no, good friends, but as the pledged husband of the lovely Agnes Griffith.

Start not! Such things have occurred in this world of ours—will occur again; the same may be said of the strange transformation of the actor himself. Arrayed in a handsome suit of fashionable clothes, his features plainly composed and his hair carefully trimmed, he was, outwardly, no unfitting mate for the woman with whom he then stood before the altar. Those who had applied an odd name to him years ago felt this. Beauty and the Beast! The one was there, plain to the sense, but the other had vanished forever.

GOING ON THE STAGE;

Or, How I Was Put Through by the Boys.

A Reminiscence of an Actor's Life in England.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY JOHN MORTON

At an early age a love for theatrical performances, or the drama in any form, developed itself in me, which, never being restrained by my over-indulgent parents, soon grew into a passion, and I became what in common parlance is called "stage struck." The most intellectual, ennobling and romantic of all callings seemed to me that of an actor, and night after night, sometimes openly, but oftener in secret, I found my way to the theatre, where I would sit entranced through every performance, from the most sublime tragedy to the most ridiculous farce or burlesque, each having an individual charm for me.

My passion or folly having reached its culminating point, I quitted home by stealth, tolerably well supplied with funds and comfortably stocked with wardrobe. I made my way to the large and flourishing town of Manchester, there intending to sojourn until a suitable opening presented itself. On the journey I had the unspeakable happiness of meeting a member of the profession I adored so much, and for the first time in my life spoke to a real live actor. I must say his practical and not over hopeful manner of treating my project, which I had unfolded to him in the fullness of my heart, did not elevate him in my opinion; instead of giving me the encouragement I expected he coolly told me that the wisest thing I could do would be to return home on the next train and beg forgiveness for my folly. This wholesome advice I of course indignantly scouted, telling him at the same time that I never intended returning until I had acquired name and fame, to say nothing of wealth, which simple matters I calculated to accomplish in about two years or less.

My enthusiasm, however, had little effect on my new found friend, who quietly asked me what particular line of characters I admired most and in which I was most ambitious to distinguish myself. This question was and had been rather a puzzler to me, as, being of a very erratic turn of mind, I was almost equally carried away by tragedy, comedy or burlesque, and fondly imagining myself possessed of sufficient genius to shine in every branch of the dramatic art, I innocently replied:—"In all." This answer seemed rather to tickle the worthy actor, who, I may state, was great in "heavy business," particularly in that species never seen off the stage, namely—heavy-browed monsters, who appear in front scenes, with the footlights always down very low, but who still contrive to evince a sort of ghastly humor while committing the most dreadful of crimes. My "heavy" companion, smiling grimly, said:—

"That, boy, is folly; it is necessary to study and aim for one branch of the art, for in all no man can hope to succeed."

Though not convinced, I took his advice so far as to tell him that I thought I would like to make my first appearance in a juvenile tragedy part, and after having made a success in that, which I looked upon as a foregone conclusion, I would give the public a taste of my quality in low comedy. This appeared to have less effect upon him than my former remark, for after studying my appearance, and, as I imagined, taking an inventory of my abilities, as far as he was able to judge from the surface, he rather startled me by exclaiming:—

"Bah!" remaining silent for a moment, and then resuming, "Absurd, boy, begin at the bottom of the ladder, and perhaps after some seven or eight years, provided you have the ability, you may become an actor, but at present I should imagine your juvenile tragedy would be far more juvenile than tragic."

After which mournful joke he opened his mouth very wide, and gave utterance to a series of sepulchral ha! ha! ha's! which extraordinary proceeding, I presume, was intended for laughter. However, not to throw too great a damper on my youthful ardor, he told me that the next best thing to returning home would be for me to apply, on our arrival in Manchester, to the manager of one of the theatres and offer to play common utility and thereby convince the study of my intended profession in a legitimate manner.

To this I said nothing but thought a good deal, and the rest of the journey I enjoyed amazingly, listening to my companion's adventures and anecdotes, which, though told egotistically enough, was quite atoned for by the dry humor and earnestness with which he invested them. On our arrival in Manchester, being desirous of propitiating my professional guide, I invited him to breakfast, after which we indulged in sundry drinks at my expense, in return for which he gave me the opportunity of feasting my eyes upon numerous actors in their daylight costume, with whom he made me acquainted by introducing me as a pupil of his, and one possessed, as he said, of the right stuff to make a great actor. (I afterward learned that by the right stuff he meant ability, though at the time I feared he meant money, and as I thought of them, I decrease in my wealth, I trembled). At each introduction, if I remember rightly, my patron seemed to give his brethren a suggestive wink, but I supposed to be thoroughly understood by them. What it meant, at that time I had not the most distant conception, though I am now slightly inclined to imagine it had some reference to my being rather green and decidedly flat; however, if I do not wrong the memory of my worthy friends, they were certainly correct in their estimate of me.

It also rather puzzled me at the time to account for the increasing admiration which these gentlemen expressed for me. As the day wore on and more drinks were consumed, my talents, according to their opinion, became much more apparent; and when I took leave of my first admirer (the "heavy" gentleman), who had to return to his duties in the neighboring town, I almost seemed to see the road to fame and fortune lying broad and open before me and nothing to do but with the assistance of my new admirers step boldly in and win. My own enthusiasm was sensibly diminished on retiring that night when I observed how much nearer I was to the bottom of my purse; my admirers' fancy had cost me pretty dear, which could not perhaps, account for the liberal manner in which they bestowed it.

Next day I set to work in earnest, answered every advertisement in the *Era*, invested a little money in theatrical "properties," all with the advice of the aforesaid actors, who, as they began to know me better, treated me with genuine kindness and consideration. After the lapse of a few days a welcome letter came from a Mr. Waldbourg, manager of the "Theatre Royal," Derby, offering me juvenile business, at the what seemed to me amazingly large salary of thirty shillings per week. Overjoyed with this brilliant prospect and seeming realization of all my hopes, I hastened to the "Garrick's Head" tavern, well known at that time as the *rendezvous* of the actors of Manchester, to show my friends my much prized letter of engagement. One and all, however, tried to dissuade me from accepting the offer, telling me that they knew the manager of the "Theatre Royal," Derby, and that however much practice I might get, it would hardly compensate for the loss of money I should sustain, as they knew by experience that no such manager would ever offer that salary to a novice if he intended paying it. Nothing disheartened by these forebodings, however, I determined to set forth; and with the hearty good wishes, and, I might almost say, commiseration, of my friends, I took the train for Derby in the highest state of excitement, my whole soul seeming concentrated in the grand approaching era of my existence, *my first appearance on any stage*.

'Twas evening when I arrived in the pretty city of Derby, and scarcely giving myself time to eat supper and make the necessary preparations, so great was my anxiety, I set forth to find the "Theatre Royal;" after a few inquiries I learned the theatre consisted of what is termed "a fit up," in one of the public halls of the town, the "theatre" proper being closed for unknown reasons. On reaching the stage door, and sending up my name, I was told to walk in, and mounting a few steps, reached the stage, and was literally for the first time in my life "behind the scenes." I certainly was a little startled and amazed at the sight, not indeed at its splendor nor yet at its neatness or cleanliness, but at the utter contrast, in every particular, to what my fond imagination had pictured it. The stage was small, very small, as I remember rightly, numbered four, viz: a drop scene street, a chamber, a kitchen and a wood, with a prison painted on the back wall, wretched daubs all of them, let down or taken up by sundry ropes festooned gracefully on various parts of either wall, and in such a manner as caused the ladies and gentlemen to duck and stoop in going on or coming off the stage, in the most ludicrous style, at the imminent risk of strangulation, or at the very least, of losing wigs, or whatever coverings they carried on their heads. Waiting for the manager and not long understanding the philosophy of the ropes, my first introduction to that gentleman must have been as ungraceful as can well be imagined; mentioning my name and moving quickly forward to speak with him, I encountered a violent concussion in the region of the eyes, my hat flew behind me, and ere I had time to recover myself, the scene was suddenly hoisted up before me, and I found myself before the glare of the footlights, and in sight of the audience. My feelings, or rather feeling, for I had very little time, was beyond description, but I beat a hasty retreat, amidst shouts of laughter from both audience and actors. Recovering myself and my hat as quickly as possible, I addressed the manager, who was made up for an English peasant, dressed in red stockings, drab knee breeches, red vest, white shirt, with an enormously large turn down collar, his hair curled very neatly, and his face embellished with a very extensive black moustache; the latter, I believe, being the only part of his make-up supplied by nature. He addressed me very courteously, but with an indescribable manner of conveying to me that I was very young, and should not forget it myself, which forcibly called to my mind several scenes in "David Copperfield." Our conversation, however, was very brief, as Mr. Waldbourg, playing the hero of the piece, was of necessity required before the footlights. Such being the case, I was left to my own resources to beguile the time. One thing struck me very quickly, which was the extreme usefulness of the gentlemen of the company, for no sooner were they off one scene than they employed themselves in arranging the furniture, &c., required for the next, or stood ready, rope in hand, to change the scene, as circumstances required. During the progress of the piece the villain was shot when about to murder the heroine, and fell cursing "the hand that laid him low," &c., but as this was in a front scene, and not at the finish of an act, an awkward circumstance occurred. The villain, crawling on his hands and knees, cursing to his heart's content, and evidently determined to die hard, looked about and saw a contemplative individual standing behind him, on, I suppose, for the special purpose of carrying him off

BASE BALL.

ATLANTIC vs. ECKFORD.

The Atlantics treated the Eckfords to the worst beat they have received in many a day in the first game of their match which came off at the Union ground on the 16th. The crowd to see the Atlantics play their first game in this vicinity since their return from the west was quite large, and as the weather had moderated somewhat during the afternoon, the contest, barring the disparity in the score, was rather interesting. The Atlantics had out their full nine and were in splendid condition. The Eckfords, on the contrary, were minus the services of their new catcher, Hodes, and not having played a game for nearly two weeks, were in no condition to meet their lusty opponents. If any doubt existed previous to the game how it was going to result it was dispelled before the first innings was concluded. Malone was the pitcher, and he was punished so severely that Martin replaced him in the next innings. From this time to the last innings the change worked well. After batting Malone for 16, they made only 25 in the following seven innings off Martin; but in the ninth they got into another batting streak and made 14 more, and convincing all observant persons that they could have hit almost anything—except a little streak of greased lightning—on that particular day. The Eckfords did not distinguish themselves either at the bat or in the field. With the exception of Nelson they did not handle the willow as is their wont. Nelson threw wild to first base two or three times, and when he did put the ball there in good style Allison was sure to drop it. The balance of the nine did not play up to their usual standard. With the exception of a pretty double play made by Allison and Wood and a handsome catch by Eggler, everything was on the muffy order. In the ninth innings Allison made a pretty catch of a line ball from Pearce's bat, and seeing Zettlein a few feet from his base, threw it to second and put "The Charmer" out. The Atlantics also did some poor fielding. Ferguson threw over Start's head twice or three times, and finally changed with Smith and went to second. Chapman dropped a fly—something that John don't do very often, by the way. A brilliant double play was made by Pearce, Start and Smith in the fourth innings, which called forth hearty applause. Courtney was on second base, when Allison hit to short, which bounded up over Dick's head, and was apparently going out of his reach; but the veteran got hold of it and sent it humming to Start just in time to put out the striker. In the meantime Courtney had started for third with every prospect of stealing a base; but Smith, with an eye open to business, yelled to Joe, and the latter, taking in the situation at a glance, sent the ball flying to third. Charley got first as Courtney ran into his arms, and of course Courtney was out. The Atlantics were in the best of humor with themselves and with everybody else, and the feeling between the two nines was of the most friendly character. It will be a long time before another such brilliant batting game is witnessed, and those who missed this one lost a treat. The score follows:—

Eckford.	H.	L.	R.	L.	F.
Allison, 1st b	4	1	1	2	
Patterson, 1 f	3	2	0	2	
Wood, 2d b	3	2	0	0	
Malone, r f	5	0	0	1	
Nelson, s s	5	0	0	1	
Eggler, c f	3	1	1	2	
Laing, 3d b	3	0	2	1	
Martin, p	2	0	1	2	
Courtney, c	3	0	1	2	
Totals	27	11	6	13	

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Eckford	1	1	2	0	0	1	4	0	2	—11
Atlantic	16	3	5	4	6	0	1	4	14	—55

Out on fouls—Eckford, 8; Atlantic, 6. Home runs—Smith, 1; Start, 1; Crane, 1; Pratt, 1; Mills, 1. Umpire—Mr. Swandel, of the Mutual Club. Scorers—Messrs. Watson and McDonald. Time of game—Two hours and thirty minutes.

Atlantic.	H.	L.	R.	L.	F.
Pearce, s s	2	8	1	0	
Smith, 2d b	2	8	0	1	
Start, 1st b	3	7	0	0	
Chapman, 1 f	2	8	0	2	
Crane, c f	0	8	2	2	
Pratt, r f	6	2	2	0	
Ferguson, 2d b	5	4	0	1	
Mills, c	3	6	1	1	
Zettlein, p	0	5	0	3	
Totals	27	55	6	10	

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Atlantic	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	—6
Eckford	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Out on fouls—Atlantic, 1; Eckford, 1. Home runs—Pratt, 1. Umpire—Mr. Swandel, of the Mutual Club. Scorers—Messrs. Watson and McDonald. Time of game—One hour and fifty minutes.

ATLANTIC vs. PICKED NINE.

The Atlantics visited Plainfield, N. J., on the 14th inst., and played their first game since their return from their western trip. The Union Club, with whom they were to have played, not being able to get out a full nine, took in three Star players, who were of the visiting party. The game will not count in the club's averages for this reason. The Atlantics were short Pearce, Pratt and Crane, but had good substitutes. Among the latter was Sid. Smith, one of the champion nine; and this, added to the fact that Plainfield is the residence of Charley Smith's father, made the occasion one of great social enjoyment. The Atlantics gained a substantial victory, and after the game were feasted to their heart's content. The score follows:—

Atlantic.	H.	L.	R.
Smith, s s	3	5	
Start, 1st b	4	4	
Chapman, 1 f	3	5	
Ferguson, 3d b	5	5	
Mills, c	3	6	
Zettlein, p	0	8	
McDonald, c f	2	5	
Kenney, 2d b	3	5	
Sid Smith, r f	4	4	
Totals	47		

Picked Nine.	H.	L.	R.
Steele, r f	5	0	
Brown, c f	4	1	
Phillips, 2d b	1	3	
Thomas, 3d b	2	2	
Smith, c	3	1	
Falls, s s	3	1	
Archer, p	3	1	
Ryder, 1 f	2	1	
Franey, 1st b	4	1	
Totals	11		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Atlantic	15	4	2	16	4	3	0	3	2	—47
Picked Nine	0	0	4	0	2	3	0	1	1	—11

Fly catches—Chapman 4, Ferguson 3, McDonald 1, Kenney 1. Start 1—Atlantic, 10. Rogers 2, Chilton 1, F. Smith 1, Macdiarmid 1—Union 5. Double plays by Start and Ferguson, and by Steele and Rogers. Passed balls—Atlantic, 5; Union, 4. Umpire—Mr. Martin, of the Atlantic Club. Scorers—Messrs. Chadwick and Sterling. Time of game—One hour and fifty minutes.

JEFFERSON vs. UNION.

The Jefferson and Union (native) B. B. Clubs played their first game of a series on the grounds of the latter, at Washington, D. C., on July 16th, which resulted in favor of the Jefferson by a score of 43 to 27, in a game of seven innings, occupying 2 hours and 55 minutes. The Jefferson had out their full nine with one exception, and were in excellent trim both at the bat and in the field, whilst the Union lacked R. Clear and Quantrell, two of their most effective players, and Urell had to retire on the third innings from a dislocated thumb. The Jefferson put in Anderson to pitch his "slows" at the beginning of the game; and, as soon as their opponents got range of his pitching, put in Bangs, who delivered them red hot. On the Union side every position was changed with the exception of Foster, short stop, who was disabled, and should have been the only change, if any. Home runs were made by Finney, Daniels, Clear, Foster and Fiernay. Below is the score:—

Jefferson.	H.	L.	R.	L.	F.
Joyce, c f	4	4			
Yeatman, 1 f	3	6			
Finney, 3d b	4	8			
Daniels, 1st b	0	7			
Burgesses, r f	3	4			
Anderson, 2d b	3	2			
Bangs, p	4	2			
Shields, c	1	6			
Doyle, s s	4	2			
Total	43				

Union.	H.	L.	R.	L.	F.
Urell, 1st b	4	2			
Sylvester, c f	4	2			
Mclaskie, 2d b	1	7			
Foster, s s	5	3			
Sheppard, c	1	5			
Mallory, 3d b	4	1			
Fiernay, r f	2	2			
Clear, p	0	5			
Cassidy, 1 f	1	3			
Total	27				

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	Totals
Jefferson	6	12	4	9	4	5	3	—43
Union	3	9	1	1	4	7	2	—27

Umpire—H. C. McLean, of the Olympic B. B. C. Fly catches—Anderson, 2; Finney, 1; Daniels, 1; Shields, 1; Doyle, 1—6. Union, 10. Fly misses—Burgesser, 5; Finney, 1; Joyce, 1—5. Union, 5. Bound catches—Shields, 6; Union, 5. Put out at bases—By Jefferson, 8; Union, 8. Left on bases—By Jefferson, 4; Union, 3. Passed balls—Shields, 13; Union, 16. Wild throws—Shields, 1; Union, 2. Wild pitches—Bangs, 1; Clear, 3. Home runs—Finney, 2; Daniels, 1—3. Union, 3. Struck out—Union, 1.

CHESAPEAKE vs. OLD POINT.

A return game between the Chesapeake Club, of Hampton, and the Old Point Club, of Fortress Monroe, Va., was played on the 11th inst., on the parade ground of the Fort, which resulted as follows:—

Old Point.	H.	L.	R.
James Ware, s s	5	7	
Maloney, 3d b	4	5	
Kerr, r f	3	7	
Baulch, 2d b	3	5	
Fewens, c s	3	6	
Woolverton, 3d b	0	6	
Lansing, 1st b	1	5	
Whitney, p	1	5	
Erxtberger, 1 f	3	5	
Total	62		

Chesapeake.	H.	L.	R.
Benton, c	3	4	
McClure, 1st b	3	4	
Robinson, 2d b	2	6	
Ackerman, 3d b	0	7	
Smith, c	3	1	
Darwin, s s	1	6	
Straubman, 1 f	4	3	
Gleun, c f	2	5	
Kelley, r f	2	5	
Total	45		

Umpire—Lieut. J. D. Potts, of the Fort Monroe Club. Scorers—Messrs. Hemer and Wilson.

The weather was excessively hot and the game somewhat tedious, and on account of the grounds having to be used for a dress parade, the game had to be called at the end of the seventh innings.

ECKFORD, OF THE BATTERY, vs. KEYSTONE.

These clubs played a match on the 15th inst., which resulted in favor of the Eckfords. The following is the score:—

Eckford.	H.	L.	R.
Meade, c	4	2	
J. McGowan, p	3	2	
McIntyre, c f	4	2	
McKeon, 2d b	4	1	
H. McGowan, s s	1	1	
Murphy, 1 f	3	2	
Gleeson, 3d b	3	1	
Keenan, 1st b	4	1	
Lyons, r f	3	1	
Total	15		

Keystone.	H.	L.	R.
Marks, 1st b	3	2	
McCarthy, 2d b	4	1	
Alexander, 3d b	3	1	
Clayton, p	3	2	
Regas, 1 f	4	1	
Couture, s s	4	0	
Ebbetts, r f	3	2	
Rourke, c	3	1	
Murray, cf	2	0	
Total	10		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Eckford	5	1	2	0	0	7	1	1	0	—15
Keystone	0	0	2	5	3	2	0	0	0	—10

Umpire—D. Ozmon. Scorer—S. Coolahan.

The Eckford is ready to receive all challenges from junior clubs. Address J. F. Murphy, Box 3,550, N. Y.

OLYMPIC vs. UNION.

On the 14th inst. these Washington, D. C., Clubs played the first game of a series, which ended in a handsome victory for the Olympics by the following score:—

Union.	H.	L.	R.
Urell, 1st b	2		
Cassiday, l. f	2	1	
Aiden, r. f	4	1	
Clear, c. f	4	1	
Quantrell, 3d b	2	1	
Bielaski, 2d b	3	1	
Mallory, c	2	1	
Foster, s. s	3	1	
McLeod, p	4	1	
Total	15		

Olympic.	H.	L.	R.
Force, s. s	0	6	
Denison, l. f	1	1	
Malone, 2d b	6	2	
Robinson, l. f	6	1	
Beach, c	3	2	
Young r. f	2	5	
Harlan, 1st b	5	4	
Rundle, 3d b	3	5	
Leach, p	4	1	
Total	38		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Union	2	1	1	0	4	0	4	0	1	—13
Olympic	5	2	6	1	3	7	3	5	5	—38

Fly catches—Urell 1, Bielaski 2, Mallory 2—Union, 5. Denison 1, Robinson 1, Beach 4, Young 1, Harlan 2, Rundle 2, Leech 1—Olympic, 12. Out on fouls—Union 8, Olympic 7. Home runs—Denison 2, Young 1. Umpire—Mr. Crawford, of the National Club. Scorers—E. H. Pearson and J. F. Allen. Time of game—Two hours and thirty minutes.

NATIONAL vs. KNICKERBOCKER.

The above named clubs played a practice game upon the grounds of the former at Albany, N. Y., on Saturday afternoon, 11th inst., the score of which is appended. Although merely a practice game it created considerable interest among the ball players of that section, being looked upon as to some extent a test of the relative strenth of the two organizations:—

National.	H.	L.	R.
Cantwell, c	0	6	
Spellman, 2d b	1	5	
Koss, r f	3	4	
Simson, c f	2	4	
Fowers, s s	1	4	
Woolverton, 3d b	0	6	
Lansing, 1st b	1	5	
Whitney, p	1	5	
Erxtberger, 1 f	3	5	
Total	41		

Knickerbocker.	H.	L.	R.
Brumbaghip, c	1	2	
Umpleby, 2d b	1	2	
Pruyn, r f	0	1	
Bliss, 1st b	1	1	
Murphy, 1 f	2	1	
Babcock, c f	3	0	
Turner, p	3	0	
Crawford, 3d b	1	1	
Weldon, s s	3	0	
Total	8		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	
National	0	0	4	1	1	16—41
Knicks	0	0	3	2	3	1— 8

CINCINNATI vs. COPEC.

These two clubs played their return match on the grounds of the Cincinnati Club on the 13th inst. The Cincinnatis were short Oswald, King and Johnson, of the regular first nine, whose places, however, were handsomely filled by Kemper and Comegys, two returned college boys, and Brockway, a recruit from the Live Oaks. The score tells a one-sided tale:—

Cincinnati.	H.	L.	R.
How, 1st b	1	8	
Wright, 2d b	3	7	
Brockway, l f	5	4	
Kemper, s s	2	7	
Hatfield, c	2	7	
M. Grant, r f	4	6	
Brainard, p	4	4	
Waterman, 3d b	2	7	
Comegys, c	4	5	
Total	35		

Copec.	H.	L.	R.
Barnes, 2d b	3	5	
Welch, 1st b	3	7	
Taylor, c	2	6	
Arnold, s s	1	6	
Graham, l f	1	6	
Keen, c f	2	6	
Brosmore, p	4	6	
R. Grant, r f	4	6	
Thomas, 1d b	4	5	
Total	10		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Cincinnati	4	3	5	4	6	1	7	5	5	—35
Copec	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	—4

Home runs—Waterman, 1; Comegys, 1. Copen, 0.

CYPRESS, OF EAST NEW YORK, vs. ORIENTAL, OF GREENPOINT.

On Monday, the 13th inst., the former club visited Greenpoint to contend with the Orientals, of that place. Five innings only were played, the weather being so extremely hot as to make it almost dangerous to the players to protract the game. The result was 33 to 12, in the Oriental's favor, and that, too, with only five of their nine present, their pitcher, Pinkham, being one of the absentees. The batting of the Greenpoint boys was exceedingly safe and heavy. Ten home runs were made by them, no less than three of these being in the first innings. There was nothing especially to be remarked in the general play on either side, and the warm weather prevented any degree of enthusiasm or special interest on the part of spectators or players. However, it is another very creditable victory for the Orientals. Annexed is the score:—

Cypress.	H.	L.	R.	L.	F.
Dunn, c	1	2	0	0	
Van Reeron, 1st b 2	1	0	1		
Van Wicklen, c f 3	1	1	0	0	
Higby, 2d b	3	0	0	0	
Hunt, p	1	2	0	1	
Helms, 1 f	0	3	0	0	
Ralph, s s	3	0	0	0	
Capes, r f	1	2	0	0	
Colt, 3d b	2	1	0	1	
Totals	15	12	0	3	

Oriental.	H.	L.	R.	L.	F.
Eli Holmes, 1st b 3	4	0	0		
Cook, 3d b	1	5	0	1	
Butler, 2d b	2	5	0	0	
Ostrander, 1 f	2	4	0	0	
Nelson, r f	4	2	0	0	
Thomas, s s	0	5	0	0	
Sullivan, c f	0	5	0	0	
Falkner, p	1	3	1	0	
Bennett, c	3	2	0	0	
Totals	15	35	1	1	

Umpire—Mr. Martin, of the Eckford Club. Scorers—Messrs. Johnson and Rainels. Time of game—Two hours and twenty-five minutes. Home runs—Oriental, 1; Cypress, 1. Fly catches—Oriental, 1; Cypress, 3. Out on fouls—Oriental, 7; Cypress, 6. Struck out—Oriental, 1; Cypress, 4.

KNICKERBOCKER vs. UNIQUE.

The veteran Knickerbocker Club, of New York, having infused considerable young blood into its ranks, is about to commence active operations as an amateur organization. Wishing to give its youngsters a little training, and give or take a lesson in the noble game of which it is such an honored exponent, it took a trip to Staten Island on the 9th inst., and gained a signal victory over the Unique Club, of that place. The score is appended:—

Knickerbocker.	H.	L.	R.
Brown, 1st b	5	6	
Benson, 5d b	4	4	
Schack, c	5	4	
Brothers, r f	4	4	
Myers, s s	3	5	
Cheeseman, 1 f	2	3	
Craven, c f	5	5	
Ball, p	2	5	
Stubbs, 2d b	3	4	
Total	40		

Unique.	H.	L.	R.
Gosman, 2d b	0	6	
Harriman, 3d b	1	5	
Doubleday, c	3	4	
Simons, r f	6	1	
Rowlee, s s	5	5	
Staples, p	3	4	
Booraem, 1st b	2	3	
Wilcox, 1 f	4	3	
Hotchkiss, c f	6	1	
Total	34		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Knickerbocker	6	3	4	10	4	9	4	12	17	—84
Unique	1	0	5	1	1	5	1	4	5	—16

Passed balls—Ball 2, Myers 1, Stubbs 2—Knickerbocker, 8. Gosman, 1; Harriman, 6; Doubleday, 1; Brownlee, 1; Staples, 3; Wilcox, 1; Hotchkiss, 2—Unique, 15. Umpire—H. Brainard. Scorers—Messrs. Righter and Eadie. Time of game—Three hours and fifteen minutes.

THE HARVARDS IN MAINE.

The nine of Harvard College visited Portland, Me., on the 14th inst., and that afternoon had a friendly trial of skill with the Eons, of that city, the attendance of spectators being as large, if not larger, than upon any similar occasion in that locality, among those present being a goodly delegation of the genteel portion of the human family. The Harvards played brilliantly, and were generously applauded by the on-lookers, while the Eons were minus the services of two of their regular nine, which placed them at some disadvantage, although it was not expected that the presence of their full nine would have materially altered the result of the contest. We give the score:—

Harvard.	H.	L.	R.
Shaw, 1st b	4	5	
Smith, 3d b	4	4	
Hunnewell, p	5	5	
Ames, 2d b	2	6	
Bush, c	1	7	
Rawle, 1 f	0	7	
Sprague, c f	4	3	
Willard, s s	4	2	
Wells, r f	5	3	
Total	42		

Eon.	H.	L.	R.
Broughton, p	3	1	
Moody, s s	4	1	
Evans, 2d b	3	2	
Dennis, 1 f	1	1	
Abbott, c	3	1	
Lowell, r f	3	1	
Barnes, c f	4	1	
Mathews, 3d b	1	3	
M'Allister, 1st b	2	1	
Total	10		

Passed balls—Eons, 13; Harvards, 5. Flies caught—Eons, 9; Harvards, 5. Umpire—H. L. Pike, of Cushnoc Club, Augusta. Scorers—E. R. Mason, for the Harvards, and H. L. Prince, for the Eons. The Eons had two of their nine absent.

TWO NIAGARAS IN THE FIELD.

Tuesday, 14th inst., was an oppressively hot day, but the alarmingly high figures indicated by the thermometer did not induce the Niagara Club, of Lockport, to defer their long projected visit to Buffalo, nor cause a postponement of their game with their namesakes of the latter place, which came off on the afternoon of the day above mentioned, and resulted as below:—

Buffalo.	H.	L.	R.
Bettinger, c	1	12	
Hawley, s s	3	10	
Emerson, 1 f	3	10	
Holley, c f	0	12	
Cowing, 3d b	3	8	
Fairchild, 2d b	5	8	
Atwater, p	3	8	
Tanner, r f	3	8	
Van Velsor, 1st b	4	7	
Total	84		

Lockport.	H.	L.	R.
Ives, 1st b	2	2	
Lester, c f	4	1	
Ballou, r f	1	4	
Hough, s s	1	2	
Murphy, 1st b	4	2	
Phillips, c	3	2	
Harwood, p	2	2	
Weber, 1 f	1	2	
Smith, 3d b	2	2	
Total	16		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Buffalo	6	14	11	7	4	9	4	12	17—84
Lockport	0	1	5	0	0	5	0	4	—16

Passed balls—Bettinger, 9; Phillips, 2. Called balls—Atwater, 16; Harwood, 22. Flies caught—Buffalo—Bettinger, 3; Emerson, 1; Holley, 2; Fairchild, 1; Tanner, 2; Van Velsor, 2—11. Lockport—Ives, 1; Lester, 5; Ballou, 3; Murphy, 1; Phillips, 3; Harwood, 3; Weber, 2—18. Flies missed—Buffalo—Bettinger, 1; Holley, 1; Atwater, 2—4. Lockport—Lester, 2; Harwood, 1; Weber, 1—4. Umpire—Mr. Pinckney, of the Clifton Club, of Buffalo. Scorers—For Buffalo, J. B. Green; for Lockport, W. N. Learned. Time of game—Three hours

LIBERTY vs. PACIFIC.

On Saturday, 11th inst., the Liberty and Pacific Clubs, of the Garden City, played a very spirited match, the score of which is affixed:—

Pacific.	H.	L.	R.
Morris, p	4	8	
Baker, 1st b	6	7	
Rundell, 1 f	5	14	
McBride, s s	0	15	
Beeson, c f	5	7	
White, c	3	12	
Grow, 3d b	3	9	
Bausier, r f	3	8	
D. D. Grow, 2d b	4	14	
Total	86		

Liberty.	H.	L.	R.
P. Hays, c	5	6	
M. Hays, p	4	7	
Thompson, 1st b	5	8	
Hussey, 2d b	3	11	
Jenks, 3d b	6	3	
Baker, 1 f	3	13	
Mullen, c f	2	8	
Ryan, r f	2	8	
Woods, s s	4	2	
Total	69		

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th
Pacific	12	5	11	6	4	10	7	12	9	—86
Liberty	11	9	11	6	7	5	6	7	4	10—69

Umpire—Dr. O. P. Hathaway. Scorer—H. O. Day. Time of game —Three hours and thirty minutes.

OUR NATIONAL GAME IN TEXAS.—On the 4th of July the Hancock Club, of Light Battery "I," 1st U. S. Artillery and the Rio Grande Club, of the 26th U. S. Infantry, engaged in a friendly game, the first of a series, near Brownsville, Texas. The Rio Grandes played very well but were unable to defeat the Hancocks. The Hancocks are a much older club, being organized since the summer of 1866, and was formerly known as the Gulf B. B. C. The game was called at 2 P. M., with the Rio Grandes at the bat. In the first innings they were unable to hit Casserdy's (the pitcher of the Hancocks) balls and they retired without scoring a run. Hancocks commenced with Vinton at the bat, who hit a good one to right field, carrying him to third base; Henkins, the next striker, was put out on a foul; Casserdy, Cook and Higgins each made a run, when Preas and Kleiber were both put out, the score standing four to a blank. The game continued in about the same manner up to the fourth innings, when the Rio Grandes by some good batting, and rather a little loose play on the part of the Hancocks, made seven runs. The balance of the game was very evenly contested, at the close of the game the score standing 31 to 27. Of the Hancocks, Casserdy pitched very good and swift. He was awarded with a box of good segars, at the close of the game, for the best general play. Vinton, Higgins and Kleiber did some good batting, and Vinton's catching was very good. Of the Rio Grandes, Burns, Mathews, Roach and McDonald did some very good playing. Scorers—J. W. Rowland, Hancock; K. Martin, Rio Grande. Umpire—J. V. Copson, of the 4th Cavalry.

CARD.—ST. LOUIS, July 11th, 1868.—EDITOR N. Y. CLIPPER.—If you will allow me a small space in your paper I would like to say a few words on St. Louis Base Ball matters. In your last issue of one of your New York contemporaries the Empire Club of this city is censured very much, and on this subject I wish to state a few facts. The Empire Club is one of the oldest and strongest clubs of the city, which alone should satisfy anybody of their character, as no club that is "composed of roughs" can keep up as long, and gain as many gentlemanly friends as they have. I am sure no club can entertain their guests more courteously than the Empires have done, and I think that if the eastern clubs that have visited us were called upon they would endorse my opinion. In match games the Empires take great care to make every thing as pleasant as possible for the lookers-on, especially for the ladies, and I hope that the Empire Club, of St. Louis, will not let this stain upon their character go by unnoticed. I understand that the first game between the Union and Empire Clubs, for the Championship of Missouri, has been declared null and void, thereby sustaining the protest of the Empire Club to said game. When the Nationals visited St. Louis last season I think they said they were treated as well by the Empires of this city as by any other club on their trip.

FAIR PLAY.

REPLY FROM THE KEKIONGAS.—The statement made by a correspondent, in a recent issue, derogatory to the character of the members of the Kekionga Club, of Fort Wayne, Ind., and denying that they had played some of the matches they claim, has elicited a rejoinder from one of the parties assailed, on behalf of the club, wherein he states that the scores published in our columns are all *bona fide*, and that the Kekiongas have not been defeated by a "German Club" at any time. He characterizes the remarks concerning the repudiation of the K's as a foul slander, and challenges any one to assert the contrary over their own signature. As we desire to do justice to all we have given place to this reply, but as both sides of the story have now been heard and the waste of an ocean of ink wouldn't make the matter any clearer to those not aware themselves of the real facts of the case, we must close our columns to the controversy.

TOUR OF THE BUCKEYES.—The Buckeye Club, of Cincinnati, started on a tour through the west and northwest on the 18th inst. They play as follows:—Detroit Club, 20th; Excelsiors, of Chicago, 21st; Atlantics, of Chicago, 22d; Forest City, of Rockford, in the latter place, on the 23d; Bloomington, (Ill.), 24th; Unions, of St. Louis, 27th; Empires, of St. Louis, 28th; Actives, of Indianapolis, 29th. They expect to win every game on the tour, though they look for close games in Detroit, Chicago and Rockford. Patsey Dockney has resigned from the Buckeyes, not having been able to get along with the directors of the club, and will probably return to the east. The following will be the nine for the trip:—Fisher, pitcher; McMullen, catcher; Brookshaw, short; Doyle, first; Sweesy, second; Leonard, third; Febiger, left; Meagher, centre; Wright, right, and Sherwood, substitute. Leonard is a little under the weather, having just recovered from an attack of cholera morbus.

NEW CLUBS.—Two clubs have been recently organized at Charleston, S. C. The Germania was organized on July 10th, 1868, and its officers are:—President, G. L. Rieche; Vice President, F. L. Bulcken; Secretary, A. W. Rieche; Treasurer, F. H. Wuhrman; Directors, F. W. Pieper, A. Fisher, F. D. Meyer and E. H. Cappelman. The Liberty Base Ball Club was also organized July 10th, 1868, and is officered as follows:—President, James M. Young; Vice President, Chas. E. Lord; Secretary, Chas. H. Howard; Treasurer, Alex. Easton; Directors, Isaac D. Godfrey, John Ellis, James Gilligan, A. W. Rich and J. L. Morris.

A DESERVED VICTORY.—The Clipper Club, of Euclid, and the Hunkidoris, of Wickliffe, O., engaged in a friendly struggle at the latter place on the 11th instant. Both sides exhibited a degree of proficiency unexpected, and the contest was exceedingly close and interesting up to the termination of the ninth innings, when a tie on 67 necessitated the playing of another, which resulted in favor of the Clippers. After play was over the contestants and a number of guests of both sexes proceeded to a grove near by, and partook of an excellent repast.

KEKIONGA VS. ATHLETIC.—These clubs, the first named hailing from Fort Wayne and the latter from Logansport, Ind., celebrated the Fourth by playing a match game upon the grounds of the Kekionga. The score stood:—Kekiongs, 25; Athletic 26. Umpire, H. M. Dehl; Scorers, E. S. Craw, and H. Orwig. Time of game, four hours and thirty minutes.

CARD.—*Indianapolis*, July 10.—EDITOR CLIPPER:—Please announce in your paper that M. H. McDonald has been expelled from the Western Base Ball Club, of Indianapolis, Ind., for conspiring against the interests of the club, causing the loss of the game with the Actives, of Indianapolis, July 9th, 1868.

J. P. STOWE, Captain Western B. B. C.

THE RESOLUTE CLUB of Elizabeth, N. J., play the Socials of New York at the former place on the 23d inst.

CRICKET.

VISIT OF A MILITARY ELEVEN FROM MONTREAL.

THEIR MATCHES WITH ST. GEORGE AND A PICKED ELEVEN.

On the 10th inst. thirteen military gentlemen of the Garrison of Montreal started for this city to play two matches—the first with the St. George Club, of New York, and the second with a picked eleven from the Philadelphia and St. George clubs. The names of the gentlemen composing the military eleven, which is called the Garrison Knickerbockers, and their respective regiments, are as follows:—Major Hogge, Sixteenth regiment; Lieutenant Heneage, Royal Engineers; Lieutenant A. Pepys, Sixtieth rifles; Ensign R. C. Davis, Sixtieth rifles; Lieutenant N. W. Wallace, Sixtieth rifles; Lieutenant Mainwaring, Sixteenth regiment; Lieutenant Kaives, Royal Artillery; Captain Murray, Seventy-eighth Highlanders; Ensign Townshend, Sixtieth regiment; Ensign Browne, One Hundredth regiment; Lieutenant J. S. Bridges, Royal Artillery, umpire; Ensign Fordyce, Seventy-eighth Highlanders, scorer. The Canadians tarried a short time at Saratoga on their way to New York, and arrived in the city on the 12th inst.

The first match of the series was commenced on the new ground of the St. George Club, Hudson City, on the 13th. Wickets were pitched at about 12 o'clock. St. George went in first, and by a handsome display of cricket ran up the totals to 109, Norley's 37 being the largest doubles. Wright made 27 and Coter 12. The Canadians were not so fortunate in their first essay with the willow, 79 being all they could get together. The bowling of Norley and Butterfield was very effective, and it seemed hard work for the visitors to get their eyes in. Davies made a pretty 30, Hogge and Townshend getting 11 each.

St. George commenced its second innings immediately after, Cross and Walker going to the bowling of Rawes and Townshend. Leather hunting was very brisk for some time, Cross hitting freely and Walker making a good defence. The telegraph showed 38, with three wickets down at 7 P. M., and Wright and Butterfield were facing each other when stumps were

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

Clipper Post Office.

TAKE NOTICE.—A stamped envelope, with address, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for.

Abner S. Brady, Frank Montford, George W. Murray, Chas. Vivian, Beaumont Duhring, Chas. B. Keeshin, Theo. Mink, Frank Ulmer, Tony Denier, C. H. Dupree, H. Dunster, Charles McCarty, James Smith, Tommy Jefferson, Frank Squirrell, J. A. Herne, Chas. Pope, W. S. Rouse, B. F. Whitman, Wm. H. Leak, Joe Mack, Frank Dorey, Frank Campbell, W. B. Harrison, Guiseppe Cardella, Frank Rivers, John S. Potter (2), E. M. Post, John Bidwell, Chas. W. Pierce (2), T. T. Rainey, Thomas R. Hann, John Blakeney, John E. Owens, Marry St. Leon, Charlie De Verdie (2), Jim Baker, Will Lavake, John Forepaugh, E. C. Buell, J. Lewis Baker, R. D. Ogden, Geo. Edwards, W. J. Harley, Harry Booker, Mr. Rockwell, J. Barnard, John Moodie, Philo Bush, Chas. F. Bailey, R. M. Breezine, H. J., Fanyle Simmons, Jennie Burbank, Nellie Malholland, Louisa Balfour, Leona Cavender, Mrs. S. S. Arnold, Julia Barton, Louisa Birch, Ella La Rue, Fanny Davenport, Charley Shay, George Wood, J. M. Boulard, C. Boyd, S. G. Wheeler, P. B. Brennan, Henry Barton, Walter Benn, H. H. Cross, S. D. Perse, Bernard Covert, G. Mortimer, O. P. Sweet, Alfred Moe, Frank Aiken, Louis Benjamin, Bidwell & Locke, M. W. Canning, Chas. Bidwell, W. V. Breyer, B. H. Brink, N. C. Forrester, John Bryan, Lorenzo Maya, Oliver Wren, Alexis No. 2, Chas. J. Fyffe, Joe Gaylord, W. H. Briggs, John Denier, Lester Brothers, John Purcell, John K. Verner, John Kemble, Flem Adams, Eddie Savage, C. R. Parent, Will Burdeau, Spaulding & Bidwell, D. H. Stubblebine, Harry Churchill, Stetson & Sexton (3), Geo. A. Florance, J. W. Albaugh, Daniel Carpenter, Ned Turner, Walter E. Rogers (2), Edmond Watson, W. Lenard, C. N. Robinson, Wm. Davidge, Jr., W. J. Cogswell, Fannie Pierson (2), Mrs. J. R. Healy, Senorita Lopez, Mme. Tournour, Nelly Whitney, Hannah Birch, Mrs. Yeamans, Eliza Glass ord, Lizzie Cooper, Mrs. Annie Yeamans, Anna Byron, Edward Hanlon, John Borner, Julian Breban, Williams & Sanford, Oscar Horton, L. M. Bayless, Lew Benedict, W. J. Carleton, M. L., Edwin Adams, William Ellinger, Sam Devine, P. Brignoli, Richard Burns, Edwin Booth (2), Fred. Buckingham 22e Thomas Brennan, W. A. Oughton, Chas. E. Beach, Joseph Withers, Barker Family, Frank Barry, McKean Buchanan (2) Chauncey Bird, William Pastor, Charles Morrison, Frank Bowles, Wm. H. Riggs, Johnny Thompson, Archibald McAuley, Harry Bloodgood (2), Dick Thompson, Edwin Beach, A. W. Davis, James E. Cook, J. G. Barnett, G. A. Bowers, Dave Reed, W. A. Barrett, Louis Zanfretta, Ben Brown, Geo. Becks, Jose Albisu, Ernest Bertram, J. J. Bowers, Robert M. Bates, Chas. A. Pettit, Robert Buck, Claude Hamilton, Anna Byron, A. G. Enos, Katie Bradford, Rose Wood, Charlotte Reed, Julia Hechmout, Fanny Herring, Ettie Hughes, Mary Estelle, Emma Marsh, Dora Shaw.

Notice.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

City Summary.

MONDAY, July 20th, 1868.

A DULLER SEASON we never knew; everybody is complaining of the stagnation in business, and various industrial branches are taking advantage of the dull times to strike, which is something we cannot understand. In the coal regions the miners, very considerately, we think, have been on a strike, beginning at the hottest period of the year, when it would be almost a libel to accuse any one of using coal at all; in Philadelphia, the gas operatives struck last week, when everybody was curtailing their gas expenses by taking it as comfortably as they could in the dark; and in New York, where business was never so dull, numbers of workmen are on the rampage, striking for eight hours work, when many of them—owing to depression in business circles—cannot secure one hour's work. Well, there's no accounting for these "incongruities," as Mrs. Corgee would say, and we must attribute them to the workings of an overheated imagination ..... Did you *ever* experience such uncool weather. Why, our venerable grandmother assures us that if it should get any warmer than it has been she will be compelled to take down her stove, and put up an "ice chist." *Poor* granny! We don't remember to have experienced such exciting weather since the 4th of July, 1776—then it *was* hot. Were it not that we are pressed for room, we should present our readers with a table of the various degrees of heat as kept by "Our Jim"; for the past hundred years, and an average of the number of cocktails consumed, as kept by ourself. There's no end to the list of disasters immediately traceable to the action of the heat. You know one-eyed Calhoozie, don't you? Well, the old bummer got into a difficulty on he "Pints" the other day, and before the muss eventuated to a *finale*, Calhoozie had his good eye gouged out, and the unfeelin' setters and pinters in that infamous region called it a *coup de sole eye!* Another person, the father of a numerous family, was hit in the "Irish snoot" by his distressful son, and the consultation of doctors agreed that it was a sad case of sun stroke. These are terrible times. On our way to the office last Saturday, we observed a poor Bohemian lying flat on his back in the street. From notes found upon his person, it seemed that he had been attending the opening of a new hotel, on official business," when he was overcome by something or other, and "physicians were in vain." The verdict was, "died from excessive eat!" Pity for the lying Bohemian. The heat is dreadful on newspapers, too. In this morning's *Herald* we see it stated that Sunday, *Mercury* went up, which was very (mer)curious. We also notice that every body is running down the *Sun*. In fact, the people are dissatisfied with everything in the *World*, which is attributable to the bad condition of the *Times*. Even the churches have become disgusted, and "closed up for repairs" previous to opening the fall season with new attractions. On Sunday we sought admittance at a sanctuary in Fifth avenue, as is our wont, but the gates were barred against us—the pious preacher had "gone to Europe for the benefit of his health," leaving his flock to wander in devious ways, and to seek pastures new by the purling stream and green sea wave.....Religious reader, whose peculiar tenets will not permit of your visiting *all* sorts of theatres, have you put in a night yet at the Garden Concerts? Gracious, but they're far ahead of the lecture room dodge. Ah! there's the spot where strange pleasure is got, with a fraulein so dear, and swie glass of beer your soul can't but cheer; and where but one single fear, which fear does but tend, and tending does lend fear to the fear that the concert will end; for when it is o'er, you always feel sore that they didn't play more. But when you've left there, with your fraulein, so fair, who you are taking to *mere*, or more likely to *pere*, you havn't a care, so ecstaticly rare is the concert up there, in the cool open air, for truly your girl has a beautiful air, and she called you so sweetly in bad French *mon cher*, that it makes any concert a dull, tame affair; but we cannot express it, our prose is so bare, so we'll poetise it for you just as we are:—

ON YE GARDEN CONCERTS.

The music is swelling, deliciously dwelling
In tones of sweet melody through the saloon—
We're careless of company, while the clear harmony
Sounds—but it ceases for us all too soon.
Some pretty fraulein with grace now does lean
Back in her chair—to our own very near—
And soon she entrances us with her glances,
To such an extent that we order zwei bier.

Without hesitation she joins conversation—
This fraulein with blue eyes and bright amber hair—
She proves our instructor in all the conductor
Plays, and sweetly beats time to each air;
When, through her influence, we've given introductions
To father and mother—her family dear—
Who, we, pleased at meeting, keep constantly treating
To oaskets of pretzels and gallons of beer.

The concert's soon over, we feel like a lover,
And so see her home and her yoiks follow then;
And when we say good bye, she says she'll be shoold by
Chance be around there we *must* call again.
Her image fits lightly, in our mind all so brightly,
As homeward we walk thinking of our new dear;
And when, that night's key, we can't find our night key,
A notion comes o'er us that we're slightly beery.

.....Talking about drinking, reminds us of a little bit that we intend to saddle upon you. Tom Wipsett, who keeps a place of "entertainment for man and beast," had permitted several of his customers to run up chalks, incuding a score of six shillings by Andrew Moore. Last week, during the excessive heat, this man Moore was suddenly fractured by the sun, and died before the physician could induce him to be bathed with cold water. Next day, one of Wipsett's *other* customers called upon him, and looked so exceedingly solemn that Wipsett feared he was going to ask him for the loan of two shillings to assist in burying a poor widow recently deceased. "Tom," says the visitor, "who do you think died yesterday?" "I don't know," replied Wipsett, in a sort of careless way; "no one I know." "Why, old Andy Moore." "Oh! h——," said the sympathizing landlord, with a long whistle, "seventy-five cents *more* gone to the devil." ..... We saw a nigger in Sullivan street a few evenings ago, playing on the old banjo for the amusement of a miscegenated audience such as may be found at any time in that benighted region. But we also saw, which pleased us most, that this real moke sought to imitate *his* imitators of the minstrel hall, and we must do him the credit to say that in certain passages his imitations of Dan Bryant, Billy Birch, and Charley Backus, completely "took the rag off the bush," so to speak. But he was no more like the plantation darkey than chalk is like putrified Limburger cheese, or corn dodgers like three or four cents worth of liver. We'll tell you of one of these dark sons of the southern soil, in verse :—

O, GOLLY!

He sat on the banks of the old Pedee,
A picture of melancholy,
With a broken old banjo on his knee,
Singing, "Golly; O, Golly; O, Golly!"

The squirrel paused in his lofty jump,
And the cat bird in the holly;
Still still that young darkey continued to thump
And sing "Golly; O, Golly; O, Golly!"

We know not the cause of that wild refrain—
Whether Love, or Grief, or Folly—
But over and over and over again
He sang "Golly; O, Golly; O, Golly!"

.....The theatres had a hard time of it the past week; in fact such a dearth of business has not been experienced since the season of the memorable draft riots, when outdoor amusements completely eclipsed indoor entertainments. At Wallack's Theatre, "Coal Oil Tommy" and the waiter girls had a long some time of it, a well-known mathematician, after a careful analysis of the subject, giving it as his opinion that on more than one occasion the people on the stage outnumbered that portion of the audience who paid for their admission tickets. In fact, the "Lottery of Life" was a great blank to the manager. At the Broadway, "A Flash of Lightning" flashed on a dreary waste, and knocked a hole in the manager's exchequer. Even "Humpty Dumpty," at the Olympic—the great success of the year—had a fall. In fact, "indefatigable managers" and "urbane treasurers" could *not give* away their tickets the past week; 'twas all waste paper. We sent "Our Jim" to Wallack's one night; it happened to be the hottest of the series. In his report of his experience there, he says:—"I think play actin' does best in winter time. I visited Wallack's t'other night, but I can't say I enjoyed it much; I think the whole thing was a put up job. If them old sports Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego—I forget their first names, but I guess they don't mind it—who was cast in a fiery furnace, had been offered a change, to be cast in the 'Lottery of Life,' I think they'd a staid in the fiery furnace, and I'll tell you why I think thus:—I hadn't been sweltrin' more than ten minutes when who should walk in but old Cul Bono, the Fire King. Now old Bono makes fire a specialty; he'll let you pile around him shavings and tar barrels and political speeches and all such inflammable stuff, and, while they're blazing away, he enjoys himself just like he was in an ice cream freezer, singing 'Champaign Charlie,' 'Billy Barlow,' 'His Father Sould Charcoal' and other fashionable drawing room airs, and after the speeches and things is all hoist by their own petard'—whatever that means—and consumed to little heaps of unprofitable ashes, there you behold Cul Bono standing erect like a Feenix,

And not a wave of perspira-
Tion crost his peaceful breast.

Well, Cul came in, and the first thing he said was in these characteristic language—'Hell, I shall roast here!' Now this was sayin' a good deal, from a man of his fiery temperament, and from that moment I got hotter and hotter, and when them red walter girls come rushayin' on the stage, I sung out at the top of my loudest German voice, Eins,' meaning of course, a glass of beer. At this a unruly person bummin' round came right up to me, and says he—'Look here, yousir, you haint in no Dutch garding,' says he. 'Oh!' says I, in a meandering tone, 'I thought I was,' sarcastic like. 'We don't want none o' yer gab here, yer haint in the Bowery, I wan'a yer to know,' returned the hired person, with a look like he could chaw me up. 'Sense me,' says I, 'but persons is apt to be taken in these hot weather. Give us peace.' This last sentiment brought up a reinforcement in the shape of a fat Dutchman, who said to the unruly disturber of my innocent gambols, 'what's the matter, old mutton head? The young feller's a right to sing out for his beer if he wants it, haint he? *Sucei* beer!' And that mutton head slunk away like he had got the chills. I don't feel like criticisin' a play in these hot nights; I don't think it isn't fair to the actress or to the piece. In the first place there wasn't probably over a hundred persons there, persons of a independent turn of mind, which dred persons there, persons of a independent turn of mind, which pays as they go in. The actors don't feel like they was going to get their sals., and they get careless like, and don't care a dam; besides, if a theatre isn't making anything it's like putting coals of fire onto their heads if you just keep your jaw shut, and don't say nothin' dogatory; I think, as I said at the beginning of this criticism, that play actin' is most amusin' in cold weather, notwithstandin' that all our theatres is the coldest houses in the city—even in hot weather. I think, too, that sendin' me to such a cool place on that hot night was a put up job."

.....Did you ever imag'ne what an easy thing it is to be an actor, to discount Forrest and Booth, and lay out Jefferson, or any other man? Did you ever join a dramatic association, and think that by so doing you had surmounted every obstacle to your advancement up the histrionic ladder of fame? Did you ever bore your friends with long quotations from "Pescara," "Jonathan Bradford," or "Bombastes Furioso"? We once knew a youth, but ho! without there, bring in the fiery, untamed poetic machine, and touch her off. What a saving of manual labor is the poetic reaper. Listen:—

A youth there was who thought that he could play—
An ignoramus was this youth, in fact;
And so one night this Thespian did essay
The "Original Swain," called Norval, to enact.
Like many others he thought that acting was
But bawling out the lines the author wrote,
To make some noise, some faces and to buz,
But of the sense or punctuation take no note.
So when it came his time to say—"My name
Is Norval—on the Grampian hills," he said:—
"My name is Norval *on* the Grampian hills"—this same
Was too much for a wag, who loudly cried:—
"Your name is Norval *on* the hills, you say;
Then tell me, after you to think have tried,
What is your name when *off* the hills, I pray?"

.....The Worrell Sisters are laying off in some sequestered spot, where the wicked cease from troubling them and the weary girl can rest. They ended their season at their New York theatre on the 18th. As a sort of leave-taking their many admirers have sent them long strings of poetry, breathing words that burn and all that sort of thing; making rhymes out of hearts and darts, and cupid's wings and things, and vowing all the various degrees of love handed down to us from the days of Adam and of Eve to the late Convention at Tammany Hall. But some have it worse than others. A few make rational poetry and get off some pretty good things. With others the fever has struck in, leaving no hopes of their recovery, just like the small pox or measles. Many have been sent to the Lunatic Asylum as incurables. We have been pestered almost to death by a number of the devotees at the shrine of these fair girls, who desire to have their poetic testimonials published in "your world-wide circulated and invaluable CLIPPER." One says of Jennie:—"She's all the Worrall to me." Another, with evidently choking emotion, suggests of Irene, that "there's not in this wide Worrall a girl half so sweet;" while a third, in plaintive language, remarks, after having, probably, got the cold shou der, "Ah! how Sophia could you leave your lover," etc. We should like to publish *all* these tributes of love and admiration, but the dear public would rebel, we know. "We give thee one, we can no more, though poor the offering be," etc. Here it is—dedicated:—

TO SOPHIE W——, OF THE THREE SISTERS.

BY DEBONAIRE.

What shall I write for thee, Sophie, my darling?
What can I say of such fair charms as thine?
Language and dreams of the poet are lonely,
Speaking of loveliness almost divine.

Nature seems brighter with thee in our circle,
Earth seems more fair when thou art in the near;
Birds sing more sweetly, the flowers bloom more fragrant,
Filling each heart with a world of good cheer.

Rosebuds of morning, when kissed by the dew-drops,
Lily compare with the flush on thy cheek;
Teeth of pure pearl, and a mouth most bewitching,
Form of such splendor ne poet can speak.

Out in the fairy-land, up 'mid the angel band,
There may be forms of a splendor divine;
But in the homes of tech and the lowly,
There is no beauty, fair Sophie, like thine!

"THEY SAY" that Lotta is to close up the summer season at Wallack's Theatre. We hope not; the little lady has had a long and arduous campaign, and even now, in her retirement, is studying fresh parts and practicing new business for the coming season. The best of stars fail to attract paying audiences in such weather as we are enjoying (?) this summer. Let Lotta keep quiet until the fall season opens, and she can accomplish nothing by playing at Wallack's after the season of low drama and waiter girl effect has proved so unprofitable. She *might* have done well had she commenced the summer season there, but she cannot benefit herself by appearing at its close. Had Brougham and his "Lottery of Life" met with a successful run, they would be retained until the opening of the fall campaign. Lotta must not permit herself to be made a catspaw of. A failure in this city would greatly interfere with her prospects of success during the approaching fall and winter season. Take your rest, Lotta, dear, and don't suffer yourself to be allured from your retirement.

FRED. J. MAEDER is no longer manager of Rivers & Co.'s dramatic Agency, he having resigned the position, as will be seen by his advertisement elsewhere.

THE SHOWMAN'S RETREAT.—All those managers and artists of the profession who can find the time and a sufficient quantity of the wherewithal to escape the heated term, as served up in these troublesome times, flee to the sea-side, where they can enjoy the cool breezes and a plunge into the watery element, or hie themselves to a rural retreat where they can inhale the mountain air, dine upon buttermilk, and enjoy other refreshments. Those who may be anxious to learn how and where the actor and manager have been bestowed will find the record as follows:—William Stuart, late manager of the Winter Garden, is at New London, Conn; Joseph Jefferson (with his dog Schneider) is in Stroudsburg, Pa., hunting on the Pennsylvania mountains; William Castle, of the Richings Opera Troupe, is in Burlington, N. J.; Caroline Richings, Peter Richings, John Setton and Barton Hill are at Paradise Valley, Pa; John E. Owens is on his farm near Tosintown, Md.; T. B. De Walden, dramatic author, is in Brattleboro, Vt., studying some original ideas for his next piece. Manager Grau is in close proximity to Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, who have a beautiful spot in Bath, L. I., called "Kathleen Villa." William Wheatley is very pleasantly situated at Coney Island, where he has all the comforts of this life in the shape of a billiard saloon, bowling alley, a fine hotel, a number of fast horses and but a few minutes' walk from the surf bathing. Edwin Forrest entertains himself in his residence on Broad street, Philadelphia. James Arnold and wife are enjoying salt water bathing, digging clams and grappling for oysters, at Keyport, N. J. The Worrell Sisters have gone to their summer's retreat on Great Neck, L. I. Billy Birch has gone to his relatives' residence on a farm, two miles from Clinton, N. Y., near Utica. David Wambold and Johnny Runnett, after a few days' sport at Lake George, are now on the White Mountains. Charley Backus is in Canada, teaching the Kanucks how to look a good gag; Lotta will remain at her residence in Twenty-second street, this city, hard at work learning to play the snare drum, and studying two or three new pieces; Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Conway, Viola Crocker, J. B. Booth, Agnes Perry, Joseph Proctor and John Gilbert are at Manchester, Mass., a beautiful sea side retreat near Boston; Marietta Ravel is in South Hanson, Mass.; Betty Rigl and her sister are at Dobbs Ferry, on the Hudson; Alice Kingsbury is in Cincinnati; Marie Zoe and Ben Yates are on their farm at Hempstead, L. I.; Mrs. Jean Lander is at her residence near Lynn, Mass; Josie Orton is at Cape May; Laura Keene is taking her rest at her residence in New Bedford, Mass.; Theo. Moss is stopping at the Highlands, at Mrs. John Sloan's. Long Branch, owing to its close proximity to this city, is a favorite place with professionals, as there are there at present William Bernard, Lester Wallack and family, William R. Floyd, Sig Brignoli, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chanfrau, Edwin Adams, Mrs. John Hoey, Eddie Henderson, James Wallace, John Henderson, M. W. Canning, J. H. McVicker, Mary McVicker, Edwin Booth, Barney Macauley, Rachel Johnson, S. C. Campbell, Belle Land and James Collier. The Zavistowski Family are in Suffern, N. Y.; Lotty Thompson is at Fruit Grove, Monson, N Y.; D. G. Waldron, Portsmouth, N. H.; J. M. Boulard, Mott Haven, N. Y.; C. H. Dupree, Rockey Point, near Providence; Gonsalvo Bishop has gone to England; Frank Kent, Salem, Mass.; Charlotte Cushman will visit the different watering places and return to Italy in November. Nothing in the house who are compelled to endure the city's heat in order to transact their business, for the fall are Ben De Bar, D. Hanchett, Fanny B. Price, Dolly Davenport, G. D. Chaplin, H. L. Bateman, C. Barron and a host of others.

THE HANLON TRANSATLANTIC COMBINATION will start from this city and give their first show in Newport, R. I., on July 27th, and after visiting several other towns will open in Boston at Selwyn's Theatre, on August 10th, for a brief season, after which they will go to the Canadas, where they will remain until the Presidential excitement is over. The brothers George, William, Alfred, Edward and Frederick have been hard at work for several weeks in West Thirteenth street, this city, and are still there practising new acts for the fall campaign. Their company will number nearly fifty artists, among whom will be found the five brothers, their three pupils Julian, Francois and Victor, Blamphin the harpist, Pfau the Russian gymnast, two young lady vocalists and *danseuses*, a brass band of fifte n performers, besides many others in various lines of business. The organization will be one of the largest that has been on the road for some time, and will be quite an attractive one, combining, as it does, both wings of the Hanlons. The features of the show will include acrobatic, gymnastic, terpsichorean, musical, pantomime, Swiss bell ringing, etc. The brothers have got several new acts which they will introduce for the first time, the most important being a triple horizontal bar, and a velocipede act, the latter being novel and pleasing. The brass band, it is said, will be a good one and will make a parade every day dressed in uniform. C. Amory Bruce will be the advertising agent. The Hanlon Brothers say that this will be their last traveling season.

FAILURE OF MUSICAL ENTERPRISES.—Jerome Hopkins, good authority in such matters, in an article on music, concerts, opera, etc., makes the following allusion to the disasters that have befallen operatic and kindred managers during the past season. He says: "Opera directed by Maretzek during the past season in New York failed. Directed by Max Strakosch, it failed. Directed by Lagrange and Brignoli, it failed. Directed by Pike, Maretzek and Harrison combined, it failed. Italian opera failed here directed by Mora. English opera failed under Braine and Draper. German opera failed here under even the great Grover. Sixty thousand dollars are locked up in the Saratoga Opera House—dollars which the Lelands would not object to see 'eliminated' (as chemists say), but they never will—and the first lessee of that house lost $5,000 in one month by it. The grand old Philharmonic (the musical pillars of Hercules of this country) did so badly in 1867-'8, that it was only saved from utter ruin last season by the heroic efforts of a new president, an outsider, and he not even a Dutchman. (*Mirabile dictu.*) I mean the accomplished Dr. R. Ogden Doremus, who, in his musical views, reminds one of the great French toxicologist, Orfila. The Brooklyn Philharmonic was only able to give the allotted number of concerts by calling largely upon the reserve fund of the association, in spite of the ecclesiastical habit of choking tickets down peoples' throats, which for so many years distinguished that society. At one of the concerts of Wehli, the pianist, at Niblo's some time ago, but $3 were taken at the door. At another, at the Olympic Theatre, only thirty-five persons were present. Mr. Theodore Thomas lost heavily by his magnificent symphony *soirees* last season at Steinway Hall. Mason and Thomas, the devoted interpreters of classic chamber music, have not made their concert expenses for several years. Money was latterly lost even by the Steinway Hall Sunday evening concerts. Leopold de Meyer, at his concert in Newark, took in but $8 at the door! The last concert of the Mendelssohn Society in this city realized but $175, when $300 had to be paid to but one of the solo singers alone! (My authority is the president of the society). The Mendelssohn Society of New Haven made just *one dollar and sixty-seven cents* (see published reports), in 1867. I might give other instances, all authenticated, but I apprehend that these are sufficient to prove that the public success or appreciation of music in New York, at least, is nothing to boast about." Mr. Hopkins is right. And yet to judge from the puffs in the daily papers, we might believe that every musical enterprise was a success, instead of a failure.

MISS MAGGIE MITCHELL, the popular actress, publishes a card in our advertising columns addressed to managers.

THE SHOW SHOPS, as many in the ring call the various places of amusement, were one and all very poorly attended the past week, the heat being intense enough out of doors without undergoing a baking process within four brick walls. What pleasure any one can derive from visiting a theatre in such melting weather we cannot imagine. You are either compelled to sit through the performance and make a blacksmith's bellows out of your arms by fanning yourself, or else keep up a constant running out to the nearest bar-room to quench your thirst with a soda cocktail or cins lager. This is all very well for the male persuasion, but those poor, suffering mortals, the *weaker sex*, must sit through it and endure all the heated ills that flesh is heir to in such times. There were only eight places of amusement open last week, viz: Olympic, Worrell Sisters, Alf. Barnett, Wallack's, Bryants', the Broadway, Tony Pastor's Opera House and the Bowery. Of these the Olympic did the best business, although the house was only about one third filled any evening except Monday. Alf. Burnett is about drawing his local expenses, and securing perhaps enough to make a pleasure excursion once a week. Wallack's has been doing scarcely a paying business, the attendance being very light, and Bryants' Minstrels are in the same boat with other managers, their business having fallen off to about one third. If the weather continues as hot as it has been this company will close next week, and take a four weeks' traveling tour. Business at the Broadway has been wretched. Emerson, Allen and Mannings' minstrels are holding forth at Tony Pastor's Opera House, playing to appreciative but light audiences. The Old Bowery has brought out a pantomime and variety company, but the former style of entertainment has been done so much better than it is now that the attendance would make only a good pea-nut brigade. This week Niblo's Garden is added to the list, making nine places of amusement open.

"FOUL PLAY" is announced for production at the Worrell Sisters' Theatre on August 3d, under the direction of D. H. Harkins, who, it is stated, has purchased the right of producing it in this country. Whose version it is we cannot say, as there are two English and one American in the market. Before the novel had been fully published, Boucicault and Reade—the latter being the author—entered into partnership, the former to dramatise the novel as fast as the latter finished it. Owing to a difficulty with the publishers of the novel, who refused to accept many additions made by Boucicault, the latter and Reade had a falling out. Boucicault continued dramatising the novel, and completed it before Reade had finished the story, doing so without knowing its true *denouement*. In a hurried manner it was produced at the Holborn Theatre, London. Reade dramatised the work himself, and produced it in Leeds, Eng. Those who have seen Boucicault's version pronounce it bad, and say that the story of the novel is knocked end-ways, and has very little plot or character, while Reade's version is a good one in every respect. The cast offered at the Worrell Sisters' is a good one, including the names of D. H. Harkins, Dolly Davenport, Mary Wells, J. B. Studley, Fred. Maeder, J. G. Burnett and others of equal note.

THE WORRELL SISTERS closed their regular season at the New York Theatre, on the 18th inst. The Sisters took a benefit on the 16th inst., and were the recipients of a number of handsome bouquets and presents. Sophie was presented with a dressing case; Irene with a gold watch set in diamonds, and Jennie, a pair of bracelets. The house will be closed this week, excepting two nights, when Stage Manager B. A. Baker, and M. L. Finch, business manager, take their benefits. The theatre will re-open on the 27th, for a few performances of burlesque, and on Aug. 3d, "Foul Play" will be produced, or that

"THE LOTTERY OF LIFE" is in the seventh week of its production at Wallack's Theatre. A minstrel band of real nigs, and a number of pretty waiter girls continue the features of the piece, who are showing up to small audiences. All this in "the model theatre of America."

HUMPTY DUMPTY HAD A FALL in reality last week, for the attendance at the Olympic was quite slim every night excepting Monday. Nevertheless it is doing the best business of any theatre in town, and as the running expenses are probably lighter than that of any other piece in the city, the management is no doubt satisfied, considering the season of the year and the great run of crowded houses it has until lately enjoyed. Charles and Carrie Austin, who make a feature of the musket drill, put in an appearance this week. The Wednesday *matinees* have not been stopped, but those of Saturday are continued.

MANAGER WHEATLEY produces opera *bouffe* at Niblo's Garden this evening. The initial performance will be Offenbach's "Barbe Bleue," in four acts, produced for the first time in this city. The cast will include the names of M'lle Irma, M'lle Lambelle, M'lle Duclos, Messrs. Aujar, Dardignac, Lagriffoul, Duchesne, Francis and Edgard. The opera has been in active rehearsal every day and night the past week, and the scenery has been in preparation for several weeks. There will be a large chorus and a *corps de ballet*, with several solo dancers.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.—Extensive preparations are being made by the several minstrel managers for their business next season. The hall occupied by the San Francisco Minstrels is in the hands of mechanics, who are putting it in good shape for the fall season. The auditorium will present a clean and healthful appearance. Every part will be freshly painted, the seats newly upholstered, new carpets laid, and everything requisite for the comfort and convenience of the public will be attended to. For three seasons the Frisco's have given a legitimate minstrel performance, and their efforts to please have been rewarded by not only large and appreciative audiences, but by those heretofore seldom seen in a minstrel hall. A majority of their patronage comes from the city and not from strangers. That they are patronized by many strangers is true, but take their audiences the season through and more than two thirds of them are city folks. This speaks well for the band and shows what a local reputation they enjoy. The coming season will form one of the most exciting ever known to the burnt cork profession. There will be three bands in operation, and each manager will strive to the utmost for the palm of superiority..... Bryant's and Leon's Minstrels have a good reputation, but they must continue to give a first class show, and, if possible, improve upon last season, which we understand it is their intention to do. They are making great improvements in their hall, and, when completed, it will be one of the best in the country..... The Bryants have lately re-established themselves in this city in a hall erected expressly for them. They opened to a big business, but owing, probably, to the extreme heat, there has been a falling off the past two weeks. As at present organized they have several first class performers in their ranks, but before commencing their fall season in competition with two such established bands as the Friscos and Kelly and Leon's, they will find it necessary to make some changes. Dan Bryant keeps up his end all right, but we cannot say the same for Sweatnam and Hooper. Whether it is that he is forced to his present style of business or that it is his usual way, we, of course, cannot say. Unworth has failed to make as palpable and lasting a hit as was expected of him before he opened. His lack of originality and freshness, more particularly in his stump speech (which has always been the strongest act), and which affords him an opportunity of hitting off the popular topics of the day, we at first attributed to his being a stranger among us, and thought that in a little while he would become once more acquainted with the customs of the country and be up to all the little dodges; but as yet he has failed to show any signs of improvement. It is a mistaken notion for any one to think that one good end man will atone for the short comings of the other "end." Both should be first class. The Bryants have got a splendidly fitted up hall, and to be successful next season they will have to give a better show than they have yet presented, and something fresh, too. It is their intention to bring out in good style all those burlesque operas that won for Eugene in England a great reputation. Eugene, as the prima donna in those burlesque operas, has no superior in the business, and if the burlesques are produced as well here as they were in England—and there is no reason why they should not be—they will, no doubt, prove very attractive, as we have not had operas sung from the original score in a complete manner since the days of the Buckleys, who made them a feature..... The Friscos intend branching off from the usual stereotyped minstrel business and to make a feature of operatic burlesque and extravaganza. They are now busily engaged getting up a new and original extravaganza, written expressly for them, and which is local in its nature. The scenery, which is being painted by Marston, of "Black Crook" notoriety, will, it is thought, eclipse anything as yet seen in a minstrel hall. The ball-room will consist of a box set, taking in the full depth and width of the stage. The dresses will all be new, as well as the music. This extravaganza will be produced in handsome style and will be followed by a succession of novelties written expressly for them. The company will be about the same as last season including M. Aynsley Scott as basso. The season will open on Monday, August 31st, with the new extravaganza.

MOSES FISKE, Mr. and Mrs. Somersal and Samuel Simonds returned to this city on the 15th inst., after a western skirmish.

JOHN MEECH, of the Academy of Music, Buffalo, and Dexter Spaulding, of New Orleans, arrived in this city during the past week.

GIOVANNI BATISTA LUPO, the male dancer who was brought to this country by Mr De Fol, and who made his *debut* at Banvard's Museum on the first production of the "Devil's Auction," Oct. 3d, 1867, died suddenly in this city on July 17th, and was buried on the 18th. As a male dancer he was one of the best ever seen since the days of Montplasir.

LEW BENEDICT, of Duprez and Benedict's Minstrels, was over come with the heat on the 15th inst., and for two hours was unconscious. He is all right now.

G. F. MCDONALD makes his first appearance in curtdom this evening, with Emerson, Allen and Manning's Minstrels, in the Bowery. J. W. Jackson joins the company this evening, also Leopold Curie, clarionet performer. The present week is the fourth of this company in this city.

THE BROADWAY THEATRE, after undergoing a cleaning up, which it is sadly in need of, will open for the season the first week in September, with a new comedy (not from memory), in which the Florences will appear. James E. Carden, Kate Newton, McKee Rankin, Field, J. H. Jack, J. C. Williamson, Mrs. G. H. Gilbert and Ella Turner, are in the company.

THOMPSON AND RIGGS continue to look after the interests of the dramatic fraternity through the medium of their agency. See advertisements.

GEO. W. THOMPSON is to be the recipient of a benefit at the Bowery Theatre on the 27th inst., at which one hundred artists are to perform, we understand. Don't forget the ben. for Thompson with a B.

MR. AND MRS. GOMERSAL intend leaving this city for Europe on Wednesday, the 22d inst., in search of novelties wherewith to please the American public in the fall.

MR. B. DE BAR is on a visit to Gotham, seeing the elephant and dissecting the huge animal, with the view of taking back to New Orleans with him such parts as he shall deem most attractive to the people of the Crescent City. He intends opening the St. Charles Theatre on or about the last of October, and wants talent, both stock and star, to "assist," as he does not intend playing a "lone hand." See advertisement.

"HUMPTY DUMPTY" has been on the wall for some time, but has not yet had a great fall (wait till September for that) and those having him in charge intend he shall keep up as a public spectacle for some time. Poor Humpty! He's being ill-used by some naughty fellers, as will be seen by Tony Denier's cards in another column.

THE GROSS RETURNS of the city places of amusement to the revenue collectors for the month of June were as follows:—

Olympic	$25,678	Niblo's	$19,120
Wallack's	23,773	N. Y. Circus (traveling)	33,552
Broadway	12,523	Worrell Sisters	9,196
Theatre Comique	6,852	Wild Bewers	8,727
Tony Pastor's	6,512	Pike's Opera House	Not open
San Francisco's	Not returned	French Theatre	"
Kelly and Leon's	"	Academy of Music	"

The Lingard combination, from the Theatre Comique, returned to Philadelphia $2,155; Trenton, N. J., $142.70; Newark, $371.00; Providence, R. I., $192.45.

AUG. PENNOYER, agent for the Richings' Opera Troupe, arrived in this city on the 20th inst.

GREAT ALTERATIONS are going on at the French Theatre on Fourteenth street. All the lobbies in the front of the house and the partitions have been torn out, leaving only a skeleton of the circles. Excavations are going on in the cellar, a new entrance is being made at the extreme upper end, the circles are brought out so as to give them a greater depth, and the entire house is being improved in every part for the opening in September, under Grau's management.

WORKMEN are busily engaged removing the *debris* of the late Barnum's Museum. The west wall has been taken down, and the front wall on Broadway is being removed this day. A large store will occupy the site.

TONY PASTOR will commence his fall season at his Opera House on August 10th. Jennie Engel has been secured.

ALF. BURNETT, a most excellent facial humorist, is in his fourth week at Dodworth Hall, holding forth to delighted and paying audiences. Mrs. Hattie Greene has gone to New Jersey and her place is filled by Mr. Sedgwick, who sings and also plays a very pleasing solo on the concertina. Mr. Burnett, besides his many changes, which are creditably given, appears in his humorous lecture called "Woman's Rights."

LOWELL AND SIMMONDS, the dramatic agents of this city, among other advertisements to be found in this week's CLIPPER, have one offering for sale the original transformation scene used in the "Black Crook" on its production in this city. They are also in want of a full dramatic company for the Galveston Theatre, and the Park Theatre, Brooklyn.

Dramatic.

IN CHICAGO during the past week the heated term continued and houses ruled lighter than ever. The "Crook" was withdrawn from the boards at McVicker's on Saturday night, July 11th, and the last nights of the "Fawn" are announced. Our correspondent "Loiterer," in a letter dated July 15th, says:—"Sohlke and Van Hamme did not appear at the 'Fawn' last night, as announced, owing to the fatigue consequent upon their journey from New York, but will put in to-night. M'lle Lupo and brother closed at this place Saturday night, and the latter was stricken with paralysis on Sunday, and, for a time, it was feared he would die that day. Jno. M. Burke, who played Dragonfin in the 'Crook,' commenced at Crosby's on Monday night, appearing in a *Pas Comique* in the Fish *ballet*, and in his wooden shoe dance. Mr. Burke came to this country originally with Jarrett & Palmer, and appeared at Niblo's as one of the Hemming Bros.....Last Thursday night, 9th inst., the 'Black Crook' *ballet* troupe very unexpectedly received notice that Saturday night, 11th inst., would close their engagement, except those who held written contracts. There was much murmuring in consequence. Those *coryphees* that had been secured from De P

greatest freaks of nature ever placed before the public. Mr. Felton has secured their services for five years.'

Amateur.

THE SHAKESPEARE DRAMATIC CLUB gave an entertainment at the Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, on Monday evening, July 13th, on which occasion "The Rent Day" and "Don Cæsar de Bazan" were performed to a crowded house. Mr. T. O'Neil played Martin in the first piece, supported by Mrs. Carrie Dalton as Rachel. In the second piece Judge G. H. Braugh played Don Cæsar; Mrs. Dalton appearing as Maritana and Mrs. Alfreda Chippendale as Lazarillo. The characters in both pieces were very well played with one exception; in fact much better than is usually the case with regular professionals. The next performance will be given in August and the play selected is the "Dead Heart." Though the programmes announced that the wardrobe belonging to the theatre had been withheld by Manager Floyd's representative in the city, the characters were well dressed. A correspondent says:—"This action on the part of Mr. Floyd's agent seems strange, if the young men of the club hired the theatre for their summer performance with the understanding that they were to have the use of the wardrobe."

PERSONS of the species masculine, who wish to gain Thespian honors, can join an Amateur Association by addressing as directed in an advertisement in this issue.

Foreign Show News.

THE LATEST LONDON NEWS.—The announcement that Clara Louisa Kellogg was to appear at Her Majesty's Opera House on June 27th, for the first time as Maria in "La Figlia del Reggimento," was sufficient to attract a crowded auditory. The young *prima donna's* success in this new attempt is pronounced unequivocal, and her personation of the charming little Vivandiere said to be remarkable for its freshness, unaffected expression and simple truth to nature.....Mad. Rey-Balla, a *prima donna* favorably known in Paris and the French Provinces, made her English *debut* on June 27th, at the Italian Opera House, as Valentina in "Les Huguenots." Her voice is powerful an i extensive in range, and she is said to be a good actress. Pauline Lucca took a farewell benefit at this house on July 1st.....'Time and the Hour" is the title of a new three act drama, by Palgrave Simpson, produced at the New Queen's on June 29th. The burlesque of "Foul Play" continued on the bills. Mr. Alfred Wigan took a benefit on July 1st.....At the Amphitheatre Mr. Samuells and his troupe of performing dogs put in an appearance on June 29th. M'dlle Azella, the female gymnast, and her husband, M. Agouste (both of whom were in this country about one year ago), are also at this establishment.

.....The "Sons of Freedom" was produced on June 27th at the City of London Theatre.....The Britannia offers its patrons the three act drama of "The Knights of the Road" and the Irish drama of "Fred. Frolic".....The Pavilion was opened on June 27th, under the management of Edward Hastings. In the company were Master Percy Rosalee, the juvenile actor from Drury Lane, and Morgan Smith, the African tragedian. The performances consisted of "The Little Ragamuffin," which afforded Master Rosalee a chance to display his versatility, and the romantic drama of "The Slave" with Smith as Gambia.....W. Harrison is to be seriously ill. A benefit is being gotten up for him.....Mrs. Leigh Murray lately had the misfortune to severely lacerate her thumb with a piece of cut glass. For two nights afterwards she continued to perform, though enduring great pain, but the nature of the wound rendered a surgical operation necessary, and an enforced absence from the boards was the result. Mrs. Leigh Murray is now under the care of a surgeon, who has announced that perfect repose will be necessary, pending a more serio is operation being performed. In consequence of this unfortunate occurrence Miss Larkin sustains the character in the comedy of "Caste" at the Prince of Wales Theatre, which would otherwise have been again represented by Mr. Leigh Murray.....Manager E. P. Smith has secured Boothroyd Fairclough, Frank Lawler and Celia Logan for the Lyceum Theatre next season.....Aynesley Cook, who was in this country with the Cooper English Opera Troupe, was presented on June 27th, by his wife, with twins, a boy and girl.....W. H. Potter, on leaving the Apollo Music Hall on June 27th, was attacked and robbed by three men, and most brutally treated, through which his right arm was broken, and he is now lying in St. Bartholomew's Hospital.....Charles Verner met with an accident on June 30th during the per ormance of the "Four Knaves and the Pack" at the Marylebone Theatre. While dancing he had the misfortune to break through a trap, where he hung suspended. He was extricated almost immediately, and the curtain fell; but it was announced from the stage that he had not sustained any serious injury, and that as soon as he had sufficiently recovered from the shock the performance of the drama would be resumed. After a short interval the curtain rose for the last act—the conclusion of the second act being omitted—towards the end of which Mr. Verner re-appeared; and from the way he walked it was evident he had injured his right leg, though, fortunately, not seriously.....A balloon exploded during the festivities at the Crystal Palace on June 27th. It was to be inflated by a new kind of gas, but owing to a previously untried steam engine, upon which devolved the task of bringing down in safety those who were to ascend to enjoy the prospect, the balloon had never approached such a condition as to allow of a decided opinion being expressed one way or the other as to the suitability of this gas. The stupendous machine appeared to be fully inflated for twenty minutes, and then commenced to oscillate. Upon the fourth oscillation the heating apparatus (the whole weight of which rested upon the car) was overturned, when instantly the balloon caught fire upon the south side, when it burst, fell to the ground, blazing where it lay, and smouldered to ashes.....James Gates, scenic artist, died in London on June 30th, aged 39 years.

THE THEATRE ROYAL at Adelaide, South Australia, was opened for the first time on Easter Monday with a performance of "All that Glitters is Not Gold" and the burlesque of "Aladdin." On May 3d George Coppin appeared in "Milky White."

DURING the performance of "Lady Audley's Secret" in Adelaide, on April 16th, Mr. R. Lawrence, who was playing George Tallboys, received a severe stab in the arm, in the Lime Tree Walk scene, by accident.

MISS GOLDENHEIM appeared at the Princess' Theatre, Dunedin, New Zealand, on May 8th, for the benefit of Mr Wilmot.

PARIS THEATRICALS.—"Pierrot Parlant," a two-act *pantalonnade*, by M. Alexandre Flan, and "Les Premieres Armes de Joseph Citrouillard," a one-act vaudeville, by MM. Commerson and Henri Normand, two novelties, were brought out on June 28th at the Folies Marigny.....'Un Journee de Duleroi," a one-act comedy by MM. Michel Carre et Raymonde Deslandes, produced at the Gymnase, is principally occupied with the adventures of Narcise Rameau, the famous Neveu de Rameau of whom Mr. Bandmann, on his first appearance at the Lyceum, gave a clever and favorably received representation.....The rumor for some time current that the Emperor has consented to the reproduction of "Ruy Blas," which has been so long proscribed, is confirmed by the fact that a letter has been addressed to M. Victor Hugo requesting his sanction to the following cast:—Ruy Blas, M. Berton; Don Cæsar, M. Paulin Menih; Don Salluste, Lacressonniere; the Queen, M'lle Adele Page.....*Galignani* states that the success of Wagner's new opera at Munich is this time well authenticated. The author of "Lohengrin" and "Tannhauser" has taken his revenge in "Die Meister-Sanger." They were the Troyatores of Germany, who carried on the famous Sanger Krieg at the Wartburgh, where Luther hurled the inkstand at the sable interrupter of his labors. Wagner has left Munich for Switzerland, with the intention of there completing his grand opera "Niebelungen."

.....The Bouffes-Parisiens will be re-opened shortly under the management of M. Noriac. Among the artists he has engaged are, it is said, M'lle. Schneider, of the "Grande Duchesse," Montaubry, Berthelier and Desire.....M. Hippolyte Cogniard has engaged M. Gourdon, of the Menus-Plaisirs, for the Varietes.

.....A version of Seneca's "Agamemnon," translated by M. Henri de Bornier, has been produced at the Comedie. It is as grandiloquent as the original, and met with very limited success. Few of the actors acquitted themselves well in it, the Cassandra of Mlle. Tordeus being the only really tragic representation it contained. Its success was anything but decided.

M'LLE SCHNEIDER, the original Duchess in Offenbach's *opera bouffe* in Paris, is at present attracting crowded houses in London. Manager Pike, of this city, has made her tempting offers to visit this country, but she replies that she is afraid to cross the Atlantic. The following notice of this artist appears in the London Athenæum:—"She is a lady whose vocal qualifications consists of a very small voice, which she apparently never learnt to use, who, as an actress, depends chiefly for effect upon looks and gestures, and who, as to her appearance, might be described, unless her diamonds belie her, as being 'fat, fair and forty.' M'lle Schneider has the incontestable merit of being always thoroughly in earnest, a sure means of attaining success on the stage, and she has still more puissant advantage of being untrammelled by any considerations of *convenance*. Thus, when she first comes on she makes her admirers roar with laughter by the lady—like trick of cutting General Boum across the waistcoat with her whip, she takes the audience into her confidence with a wink, and expresses her sudden passion for Fritz by a spasmodic kick. M'lle Schneider shows great tact in the management of her vocal means in quick movements, such as the commonplace *Voici le Sabre de Mon Pere*, which pursues one through the opera as though it were the musical spirit of a vulgar bore; but in the only cantable solo in the work, *Dites lui*, her deficiency in musical education becomes as conspicuous as the inability of the composer to express sentiment."

AMUSEMENTS.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
LESSEE AND MANAGER.....WM. WHEATLEY
BATEMAN'S WORLD RENOWNED OPERA BOUFFE.
MONDAY EVENING, JULY 20,
First time in America of
OFFENBACH'S BARBE BLEUE.
Mlle. Irma.....as.....Boulotte
Mlle. Lambele.....as.....Prince Hermia
Mlle. Duclos.....as.....Queen Clementina
Mr. Aujac.....as.....Barbe Bleue
Mr. Dardignac.....as.....Prince Saphir
Mr. Lagrifoul.....as.....Count Oscar
Mr. Duchesne.....as.....Popolani
Mr. Francis.....as.....King Bobeche
Mr. Edgard.....as.....Alvarez
ENTIRELY NEW PARISIAN COSTUMES.
SPLENDID NEW SCENERY.
GRAND CHORUS OF SIXTY VOICES.
JARRETT & PALMER'S PARISIAN BALLET TROUPE.

BOWERY THEATRE.
MONDAY EVENING, JULY 27,
PUBLIC RECEPTION
OF
JEM WARD,
Ex-Champion of England,
on which occasion by kind permission of
Mr. DAN BRYANT,
THE GREAT EPH HORN,
AND
NELSE SEYMOUR, THE INIMITABLE,
OF BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
having generously volunteered their valuable services, will appear in conjunction with the celebrated
BUISLAY FAMILY
in their highly sensational and wonderful performances, for the first time since their return from the West Indies.
JEM WARD,
at the unanimous request of his friends, will also appear, and don the gloves in a
FRIENDLY SET-TO
with some of the most distinguished
MEMBERS OF THE P. R.,
who have kindly consented to meet the retired and honored veteran on this complimentary occasion.
Tickets can be procured at
CHRIS O'CONNOR'S,
all the principal Saloons, and of
MR. WARD,
16-1t at DENT'S PHŒNIX HOTEL,
Main street, near York, Brooklyn.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
BEGINS AT 8.
G. L. FOX, Stage Manager; C. W. Taylesure, Business Manager.
FOX'S GRAND HYGIENIC TRIUMPH!
"Laughter is medicine for the heart."—Proverbs.
Twentieth week of Mr. G. L. FOX'S great triumph,
HUMPTY DUMPTY.
G. L. FOX AS CLOWN.
Instantly smooths all wrinkles from the brow of care; brushes away the cobwebs from the heart; beautifies the complexion; restores to gray hairs the youthful color of mirth, and rejuvenates the mind. The celebrated "Retired Physician" held one interview with Jr. Fox, and instantly his rescued "sands of life" began to run backward. He has since married a young wife.
THE GREAT ITALIAN DANSEUSE,
MLLE. SANGALI.
MISS CARRIE AND CHARLES AUSTIN
In their Matchless Military Exercises. The
LIGHTNING DRILL AND BAYONET FIGHT.
HUMPTY DUMPTY MATINEES 1¾ EVERY SATURDAY.

BRYANTS' OPERA HOUSE,
TAMMANY BUILDING, FOURTEENTH STREET,
(Adjoining the Academy of Music)
EUGENIE'S AFRICAN BALLET TROUPE.
LOVE AMONG THE ROSES.
JOE EMMETT, THE GREAT WESTERN DIETCHMAN.
UNSWORTH, EPH HORN, NELSE SEYMOUR.
DAN BRYANT AS CAPTAIN JINKS.
MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS THE GREAT FAMILY RESORT.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE,
201 BOWERY, OPPOSITE SPRING STREET.
Fourth Week of
EMERSON, ALLEN AND MANNING'S
MINSTRELS.
The Most Talented Combination in the World!
Overflowing Houses and Delighted Audiences!
Twenty-one First Class Artists!
BILLY EMERSON,
(the Original and Unequaled Ethiopian Dancing Vocalist).
JOHNNY ALLEN,
(the Unrivaled Impersonator of "Sunburnt Americans")
BILLY MANNING,
(the Quintessence of African Humor).
JOHNNY WILD, (the New York Favorite). First appearance of
GEO. F. McDONALD, G. W. JACKSON (late of Kelly & Leon's),
AND LEOPOLD CHURIO.
Matinee every Wednesday and Saturday at 2½ P. M.
16 1t Agent, N. D. ROBERTS.

DODWORTH HALL,
NO. 806 BROADWAY.
JNO. M. KINNEY.....Lessee and Manager.
FOURTH WEEK AND GREAT SUCCESS OF THE
AMERICAN HUMORIST,
ALF. BURNETT,
assisted by MISS HELEN NASH and MRS. HATTIE GREEN.

SPECIAL CARD.
BOWERY THEATRE,
MONDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 27, 1868,
Benefit of
GEO. W. THOMPSON,
On which occasion the finest bill of the season—nearly ONE HUNDRED PERFORMERS of acknowledged merit lending their aid to make this performance
A GLORIOUS SUCCESS.
N. B.—Don't forget MONDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 27, 1868.
Doors open at 10 o'clock; performance to commence at 2
PRICES AS USUAL. 16-1t

INTERNATIONAL DRAMATIC MUSICAL EQUESTRIAN Agency
LOWELL & SIMMONDS PROPRIETORS
609 BROADWAY NEW YORK

WANTED,
AN ENTIRE DRAMATIC COMPANY
For the Galveston Theatre, under the management of the GREENWALL BROS. Season commencing about Oct. 1st. Address
16-1t LOWELL & SIMMONDS, 609 Broadway.

FOR SALE. FOR SALE.
The great original Black Crook Transformation Scene used in the production of the Black Crook at Niblo's Garden—the property of Messrs. Jarrett and Palmer—in good condition, and can be purchased at a great bargain by addressing
16-1t LOWELL & SIMMONDS, 609 Broadway.

MONS. ZAVISTOWSKI,
Managers desiring the services of this celebrated Ballet Master and Dancer, for the production of Grand Ballet, Marches, Spectacular Plays and Trick Pantomimes, will please address his agents,
16-1t LOWELL & SIMMONDS, 609 Broadway.

FIRST CLASS MINSTREL TALENT WANTED for the Alhambra, San Francisco; salaries payable in gold. Fares advanced to sail immediately. Address
16-1t LOWELL & SIMMONDS, 609 Broadway.

MRS. CONWAY'S PARK THEATRE, BROOKLYN, TO RENT after August 17th until commencement of Dramatic Season. Address
16-1t LOWELL & SIMMONDS, 609 Broadway.

ST. CHARLES THEATRE,
NEW ORLEANS.
Proprietor, B. DE BAR. Lessee and Manager, CHAS. POPE.
This Theatre will open for the regular season on or about the latter part of October, 1868. Star and stock artists or acknowledged repertation will apply to Lowell & Simmonds, 609 Broadway, N. Y., or Chas. Pope, 21 Delaware place, Buffalo, N. Y. Consider silence a negative. 16-3m*

NOTICE.—All communications in reference to the coming season of '68 and '69, from Stars and General Artistes, will please be addressed to the undersigned.
B. MACAULEY, Ocean House Hotel,
16-1f Long Branch, N. J.

HARRY GILBERT, First Low Comedy and Pantomimes. Managers desiring his services address care of Clipper Office. 16-1t

PARTNER WANTED.
To take an interest in the Great Panorama of California, now about to make a tour of the United States and Europe. A sure fortune to a business man. Apply to D. SICKELS, 452 Broome street, New York. 16-1t*

MISS ANNIE HALE, the favorite Sentimental and Serio Comic Vocalist, late of California, is open to engagements. Address FRED. HERZ, Clipper Office, New York.

MANAGERS OF FIRST CLASS Entertainments can secure the services for EASTERN CITIES of
MR. ALFRED BURNETT,

AMERICA'S REPRESENTATIVE HUMORIST
after his season closes in New York.
DODWORTH HALL, 806 BROADWAY.
None but responsible parties need apply.
MR. BURNETT has the finest lot of colored posters, Lithographs, photographs, programme cuts, of any one ever seen in his line of business, makes the most
RAPID CHANGES IN DRESS,
And is acknowledged as the
GREATEST FACIAL ARTIST IN THE WORLD.
Address DODWORTH HALL,
16-1t* 806 Broadway, N. Y.

HOWARD ATHENÆUM,
BOSTON, MASS.
J. B. RICH & JOE TROWBRIDGE.....Proprietors
JOSH HART.....Business and Stage Manager
The above named Theatre will open for the season of 1868-69 with
TROWBRIDGE & HART'S
STAR
COMBINATION,
commencing August 13th, 1868.
Artists of established reputation in the Variety business can apply by letter only. Enclose no stamp; consider silence a negative.
JOSH HART,
115 Ludlow street,
New York City,
until further notice.
N. B.—The ladies and gentlemen engaged will please assemble in the Green Room at 11 o'clock on Monday, Aug. 3d, preparatory to opening on the 10th. 16-2t

THE DOBSON BROTHERS'
GREAT PROFESSIONAL AND PARLOR BANJO;
Invented and patented by HENRY C. DOBSON, July 16th, 1867. The Loudest, Sharpest, Sweetest, and altogether the most brilliant toned instrument in the world and now used by the following well known artists:—Miss Lotta, Emma Maddern, Ella Chapman, Sam Sharpley, Nelse Seymour, Billy Birch, Dave Wambold, Leo Hudson and other First Class Professionals. Each and every Banjo silver mounted and highly polished, Price $25. Sent, securely packed, to any part of the United States or Canada, C. O. D., Wholesale and Retail. Address HENRY C. DOBSON,
16-1f 260 Bowery, New York.

H-U-M-P-T-Y D-U-M-P-T-Y.
Several unprincipled managers have performed or allowed to be performed in their theatres, fictitious and fraudulent versions of my popular Pantomime of
HUMPTY DUMPTY,
under the names of Humpy-Dumpy and Dumpty-Humpty I hereby notify
LEGITIMATE MANAGERS
that all negotiations for the production of my Original Pantomime, including the
VARIOUS TRICKS,
TRANSFORMATIONS, MUSIC, ETC.,
must be made to TONY DENIER, Esq., who has the sole right of producing the same. G. L. FOX,
16-1t* Olympic Theatre.

H-U-M-P-T-Y D-U-M-P-T-Y.
Managers having time open for the production of this popular Spectacular Pantomime, are requested to make early application to
JOHN A. ELLSLER, JR., and TONY DENIER,
Academy of Music, Cleveland, Ohio,
they having the only right to produce the same, and will furnish all the PORTABLE TRICKS,
TRANSFORMATIONS, MUSIC,
PRINCIPAL DANCERS, PANTOMIMISTS,
etc. Address as above. 16-1t*

WANTED—At the Theatre Comique, Detroit, Mich., for the Fall and Winter Season, commencing on or about Aug. 20, First Class Performers in all lines of business. Apply at once, stating lowest terms, to C. M. WELCH,
16-7t Proprietor Theatre Comique, Detroit, Mich.

MISS HENRIETTA IRVING can be engaged for the ensuing Fall and Winter Season. Address Station D, or THOMPSON & RIGGS, Cosmopolitan Dramatic Agency, 189 Bowery. 16-1t*

WANTED—A first class Female Vocalist for a Western Theatre. Address THOMPSON & RIGGS, Cosmopolitan Agency, 189 Bowery. 16-1t*

JULIA FITZPATRICK,
THE GREAT LONDON STAR,
Serio-comic Singer from the principal Concerts and Theatres of Great Britain and Ireland. First class proprietors should address
Care of N. Y. CLIPPER.
P. S.—First class appearance and original songs. 16-1t*

BROOKLYN OPERA HOUSE.
This popular Theatre can be rented by the week or night for all first class entertainments. APPLY AT 136 COURT STREET, Brooklyn.
16-1t*

WANTED,
Twenty-five ladies for the ballet, in a large city theatre. Apply in person or by letter to L. COLE,
16-1t 138 Orchard street, N. Y.

C. LE FOWLER,
CLOWN AND COMIC VOCALIST,
The Grimaldi of America.
Address all letters care of
16-4t* NEW YORK CLIPPER.

MR. AND MRS. GOMERSAL,
Start for Europe Wednesday, July 22d, and return with first class novelties in October. Managers wishing to negotiate will please address MESSRS. LOWELL & SIMMONDS,
16-1f 609 Broadway, N. Y.

FISKE'S GRAND DUCHESS COMBINATION, now traveling through the eastern cities. Address his agents LOWELL & SIMMONDS,
16-1f 609 Broadway, N. Y. City.

THOMAS SIMPSON, Musician, Is requested to write to his wife and daughter, or anyone knowing his whereabouts will oblige by communicating the same to
16-3t* MRS. SIMPSON, 116 William street, N. Y. City.

ELEVENTH STREET OPERA HOUSE,
PHILADELPHIA.
CARNCROSS & DIXEY'S MINSTRELS.
WANTED—A good Baritone Singer, one capable of performing in afterpieces, etc. Performers having specialties and wishing engagements for the coming season will please address
JOHN L. CARNCROSS,
16-2t Eleventh Street Opera House, Philadelphia, Pa.

MILWAUKEE SKATING RINK.
This new and elegant monster hall, with full stage appointments, dressing rooms, and all other modern improvements, capable of seating 3,000 people, is now offered at reasonable rates, for operas, concerts, lectures, theatrical and other performances. The acoustics of the hall superior to any other. For particulars apply to
J. NIEMBIER, Treasurer,
16-13t No. 11 Newhall house Block, Milwaukee, Wis.

ALICE A. HARRISON,
LEADING LADY,
G. W. HARRISON,
LOW COMEDIAN AND STAGE MANAGER,
And the Infant Wonder, LA PETITE ALBERTA, can be engaged by responsible managers for the season of 1868-9. Address
16-5t* PHILIPSBURG, Pa., or Clipper Office.

MISS ANNA LEVERING, Leading Business, is now at liberty, and can be engaged by addressing
16-1t* FRANK RIVERS, or in care Clipper Office.

CARD.—The undersigned is now prepared to furnish the Profession with Original Burlesques, Dramas and Farces, new Monologues and Private Entertainment Lectures, Negro Acts and Songs; in fact, everything to meet the requirements and suit the talents of any individual performer or company. Also, translates French and German Plays at short notice.
FRED. LUBIN, Author and Illusionist, 532 E. 12th st.

Orders for our Magic Apparatus and the Fantoccini Figures must be addressed to LUBIN BROTHERS,
16-1t* 859 Broadway, N. Y.

TH RENT.—BROOKLYN OPERA HOUSE, E. D., to rent by the Night or Week during months of July and August. Apply on the premises or 136 Court st., Brooklyn. 16-1t*

MISS MARION CLIFTON,
LEADING LADY,
Is prepared to negotiate with a responsible Manager for the Fall and Winter Season of 1868 and '69. Address
NO. 24 COURT STREET, Buffalo,
16-2t* or LOWELL & SIMMONDS,
609 Broadway, N. Y.

CALCIUM LIGHTS FOR HIRE and apparatus for sale; Wax Figures cleaned and repaired; Scenery painted to order. W. HARMAR, 333 Bowery.
16-13t*

BANJO INSTRUCTION BY E. C. DOBSON, 123 PRINCE ST., near Wooster, N. Y. My method is very simple; it can be explained in five minutes. A thorough knowledge of the banjo guaranteed in a few easy lessons. 16-2t*

55 PRINCE STREET, BROOKLYN,
June 27, 1868.
IF DAN CASTELLO'S CIRCUS MANAGER will request Mr. Edward Holloway to forward "Palmyra's Indentures" to MR. JAMES HOLLOWAY, "CLIPPER" office, New York, he will confer an obligation, it being required for the British Consul. 16-1t*

M'LLE ALINE LE FAVRE,
The great European Artiste and "Champion" Classic Fencer, supported by Mons. Vexudemant, Champion Swordsman of America, to a benefit at Metropolitan Theatre, Indianapolis, Ind., on Saturday, July 25th, producing her entirely original French Spy from a new scene by Dr. Fitz, introducing the great rope scene and the great champion combat. 16-1t*

BANJO.—The only Original Banjo, five or six stringed, back closed (same as guitar), opening in the top, is manufactured and sold by GEORGE REED, residence, 442 East Houston street. Price, $15 and upwards. 16-1t*

YOUNG MEN desiring to join an Amateur Minstrel Association about to give a series of entertainments, can do so by addressing
N. B.—State line of business and real name and address. 16-1t*

SPECIAL NOTICE To Circus MANAGERS AND AGENTS. FOR RENT. The lot formerly occupied by the Palace Varieties, located in the centre of the city on 29th street, will be rented to circuses and menageries. It is the most central and best adapted circus lot in the city, and managers and agents will find it to their interest to secure it. For terms and further particulars, address DAVIS & CO., Theatrical Agents, P. O. Box 252, Cincinnati. 16-1t*

CARD.
MR. FRED. G. MAEDER
Respectfully announces that in view of certain circumstances he has abandoned the business management of RIVERS & CO.'S DRAMATIC AGENCY, but is prepared to arrange negotiations between stars and managers, as also to attend to all the details of a mere manuscript transactions as before. Address New York Theatre. 13-1t*

SPORTING ADVERTISEMENTS.

"House of Commons,"
25 WEST HOUSTON STREET.
JIM WARD, the Black Diamond, supported by numerous sporting celebrities, has kindly consented to take the chair at the above on Wednesday evening, July 22d. Harmony the order of the evening. Come early. 16-1t

Corns.
Any one suffering from CORNS, BUNIONS AND NAILS GROWING IN THE FLESH, can have them cured immediately by calling upon DR. KIMBALL,
16-1t* 58 Bowery, corner of Canal street.

Information Wanted.
OF MICHAEL DONNELLY. When last heard from was in Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 1867. Any information of him will be thankfully received by his brother, BERNARD DONNELLY,
16-3t* 167 Northampton street, Boston, Mass.

IMITATION IVORY GOODS.
GREAT IMPROVEMENTS MADE.
THREE NEW PATENTS RECEIVED.
Martingale Rings, $18, $20 and $22 gross. Billiard Balls, 2¾, $3; 2¾, $4 nett. Fifteen Ball Pool 2¾, 36 nett. Faro Checks, $8 $10 and $12 per 100.

CAMPAIGN
Medallion Sleeve Buttons—a perfect likeness of the Presidential Candidates—all colors. Sleeve Buttons, $4 per doz. pair. Samples sent on receipt of 50c. Discount to the trade. Also a large assortment of Ivory and Pearl Sleeve Buttons and Studs.
WM. W. WELLING,
PATENTEE,
16-3m 571 BROADWAY, New York City.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW BOOKS! CARTES!! PRINTS!!! ETC.—Immense Reduction in Prices to any person, (whether in the trade or not) ordering $40 worth of goods in a single order. Retailing at Wholesale Prices. Orders for 25 cents worth and up promptly filled. Send red stamp with your address for my Great New Circular for 1868. JAS. S. DEXTER,
16-1t* 6d Warren street, New York.

YOUNG LADIES AND GENTS LOOK THIS WAY. The new thing on the carpet. Humbug and flattery thrown aside. An honorable way to make a fortune. Send 25 cents to Box 201, Norristown, Pa. 16-1t*

BEAUTIFUL MOUSTACHES. The finest imported. All colors, by mail. 75 cents each, or $6 per dozen. Address B. L. FOX, 34 Varick street, New York City. 16-2t*

SEND FOR INNOCENCE. Post paid, for 25 cents. Address R. B. ALLSTEAD & CO., Pawtucket, R. I. 16-4t*

$10 PER DAY.—Agents wanted to sell CAMPAIGN BADGES, 30 different styles. Samples and circular sent on receipt of 50 cents. Address manufacturers' agents, CHAS. COLLINS & CO., Box 149, Camden, N. J. 16-1t*

A PEEP BEHIND THE SCENES. 50 STYLES. New and only 13 cents, 3 for 25 cents. A. C. SANDFORD,
16-1t* Southold, Long Island, N. Y.

$1 ONLY FOR BARKEEPER'S GUIDE TO MIX DRINKS. Both $1 50. Sent by mail, free of postage. Port Deposit, Maryland. | $1 ONLY FOR SECRETS OF THE LIQUOR TRADE. Address B. C. WEST, 16-1t*

30 GALLONS OF WHISKEY FOR $1. Send Ten cents to Box 14, Port Deposit, Maryland. 16-1t*

"NO TRUST," illustrated. Something new for Bar Rooms. Send 10 cents to Box 14, Port Deposit, Md. 16-1t*

LOVE'S PUZZLE.—Something New. Will please all the old and young, married and single, bachelors and old maids, white and black, Dutch, Irish, English, or Yankee. You had better send for it. Sent free for 25 cents. Address ODDS AND ENDS CO., Box 186, Pittsburgh, Pa. 16-1t*

PIMPLES CAN BE REMOVED BY SENDING TWENTY-FIVE CENTS AND STAMP FOR RECEIPT. Address J. DAVIDSON,
16-1t* Box 54, Salem P. O., Salem, New Jersey.

THE PRAIRIE WHISTLE, or Animal Imitator, for imitating birds and animals, sent for 25 cents, by H. G. BERRY, North Strafford, N. H. 16-1t*

BOYS, send $1 and get a copy of the "HUNTER'S SECRET," or How to Hunt and Trap all Fur animals. New edition for 1868, now ready. Address G. G. BERRY, North Strafford, N. H. 16-1t*

SOMETHING that will please you sure, mailed free for 50 cents. J. W. DELAMERE & CO., 206 Broadway. 16-1t*

BE WISE YOURSELF—You can carry it in your vest pocket. Mailed free for 50 cents. J. W. DELAMERE & CO., 206 Broadway, N. Y. 16-1t*

THE BULLOCK'S LAMENT.

BY BOBBY.

And was it for this I was brought into the world? Away off in the far distant land of Texas I first opened my eyes to the dawn of day. In sunshine and in plenty I was born; in sorrow and for the good of human kind, I laid down my life. Alack, poor me, why was it thus ordained? In health and in strength I reveled until the age of four years; then for a price I was sold, to be cut piece-meal like a brute that I was. And, why was all this? I was young and fair; my eye was clear and bright; my hide was like a glove, not a wrinkle, not a flaw; my haunches were broad and full and of the kind that gladden the eye of the looker on; my ribs were strong, and yet, withal, tender, by reason of the guard of tallow fat that nature and good fortune had so kindly bestowed on me; my back was broad and showed how well I loved the good things of this world and how they did agree with me; my brisket was big and heavy with its weight of good things so prized by hungry man. And all these good things were the cause of my troubles. One day, when frisking and jumping about, enjoying myself to my heart's content, I was met by a man whose longing, eager gaze struck like a knell to my soul, for well I knew what I was he wanted. I knew my doom was sealed as well as could I had he told me so in my own language, which no man talks. I rebelled against what I knew must be my fate. Foolish I. 'Twas useless, but what less could I do? I was a slave. My owner could conquer me with his new inventions and do with me as he would. I see him now, as he approaches. The man of eager gaze takes him by the hand, barters with him; I am sold! I am lost!! never more shall I roam the free plains of my own native land; never again breathe the pure air and toss my head in proud freedom. They approach on horseback. In vain my struggles; I am lassoed, led, pulled, dragged like the captive that I am to the corrall, there thrown among the common herd to take up my lot with them. Oh! cruel fate! Oh, luckless misfortune! why was thus my lot in life so hard? My troubles only just begun and to continue till the welcome axe of the butcher leaves me brainless and his knife heedless. I fought; I rebelled; I used my nature's weapons and dire confusion reigned; but it availed me nothing. I was brought to the big city. I was sold for a price; my life did pay the forfeit of my beauty, and thus I go to the block, unwept, uncared for, save that I add filthy lucre to the hoarded pile of him who took my life, that he himself might live.

PISTOLS FOR TWO OVER A FEMALE.—Halifax, N. S., came very near being the scene of an "affair of honor" recently between a merchant and a professor. It appears that they both hotelled in the same domicile, and the professor got his dander up because the merchant was over polite to a fair feminine, and insulted him. The merchant challenged the professor to mortal combat with pistols, and the professor answered by calling in the police. Wise Prof.

An itinerant preacher, who rambled in his sermons, when requested to stick to his text, replied, that scattering shot would hit the most birds.

BILLIARDS.

GALA WEEK IN MONTREAL.
OPENING OF DION'S GRAND ROOM.
THE GRAND HALL ON GREAT ST. JAMES' STREET.

During the whole of last week Messrs. Michael Phelan and John Deery, of this city, and Gershon B. Hubbell, of Hartford, were in Montreal, the chief object of their visit being to assist at the inauguration of the magnificent rooms of the brothers Dion. It was not until the 15th inst. that the hall was got in readiness. Meanwhile, the players killed time by giving exhibitions at Bersunger's, in Craig street, at the Place d'Armes Hotel and other billiard rooms, the brothers Joseph and Cerille Dion co-operating. John Deery and Joseph Dion were invariably pitted against each other at these exhibitions, the former being successful in a majority of instances, though the contests were uniformly close. The best game was played at Bessunger's, the push shot being barred and the number of points 1,000. From the score it will be seen that Dion made runs of 104, 119 and 121, to say nothing of frequent counts between 50 and 90:—

Deery.—6, 0, 18, 6, 6, 17, 83, 33, 12, 3, 5, 7, 0, 0, 16, 0, 3, 78, 73, 11, 5, 70, 2, 28, 7, 11, 22, 35, 5, 20, 0, 70, 12, 24, 0, 2, 5, 12, 5. Total, 711. Average, 18½.

Dion.—14, 0, 10, 0, 125, 2, 1, 0, 0, 7, 12, 0, 36, 52, 3, 70, 83, 13, 21, 24, 16, 0, 0, 6, 67, 3, 0, 29, 8, 0, 0, 0, 0, 121, 52, 5, 13, 21, 85, 119. Total, 1,033. Average, 25.

It is but a little over a year ago since the Canadien brothers Dion, with that enterprise peculiar to the States, but seldom found elsewhere, leased the commodious Music Hall on Great St. James' street, and transformed it into a veritable billiard palace. In December last, a few days after Joseph lost the champion cue as the result of his third contest with John McDevitt, the hall was burned to the ground. Steps were at once taken to rebuild it, and on the 15th everything was in readiness for the opening.

After viewing the imposing front, the visitor enters a broad door on Great St. James' street, and mounting a spacious staircase, comes at once into full view of one of the handsomest billiard establishments on the continent. The reception room is one that is sure to strike the beholder—a lofty ite scored ceiling, richly ornamented and mirrored walls, beautiful chandeliers, magnificently carved rosewood tables, elegant green plush sofas, and the most elaborate of bars. The room is 77 feet square, the walls being panelled, the panels alternating with a rich crimson pattern and large mirrors, each 10 feet high by 4 broad. The ceiling has an altitude of about 30 feet, and is gorgeously frescoed. A massive chandelier, in bronze, of chaste design, and composed of about 30 lights, pendent from the centre of the ceiling, completes the upper portion of the room. The next objects of interest are the tables, which are from the old established firm of Phelan & Collender. There are fifteen seven-sided tables, all of polished rosewood, exquisitely carved. Eight are without pockets, and seven have four each. The tables stand on pieces of Brussels carpet, cut to size, and the avenues between them are to be covered with kamptulicon. Elegant green plush sofas are ranged on a raised dias, running around the room, and after I spent a comfortable and advantageous seat. The bar is one of the most elegant ornaments ever seen in any public room. It is of black walnut, rich in design and elegant in execution, and is the work of Mr. Mignelli, of Montreal. It is backed by two small panels, with a larger one in the centre, enclosing massive mirrors, and it reaches to a height of about 20 feet. Each of the panels thus is surmounted by a life size carved head of Silenus, over which are hung bunches of grapes, while the larger one is capped by a tasty device, consisting of the City Arms, backed by banners and topped with a crown. The spaces between the mirrors are fitted up with small shelves holding numbers of beautiful China and Parian marble vases. It is stocked with a choice selection of liquors and manned by attentive and obliging assistants. In addition to the main hall there is an exhibition room, not yet fitted up, however. It will accommodate about 250 persons, and is to be devoted to *matinees* for ladies in the afternoon, and to test-games at night.

Towards eight o'clock on the night of the opening the large hall was thronged with an eager and expectant crowd, but in spite of this and the almost overpowering heat that had prevailed during the day, no inconvenience was felt, thanks to the lofty ceiling and efficient ventilation. The gas was soon lit over the tables, the balls distributed and crowds of eager amateurs contested friendly games on the green boards, the whole scene being of the most animated description. The merry click of the balls; the lively "crackling" of the players and spectators, and the visible good humor prevailing added to the charm. At nine o'clock a space was cleared around one of the centre tables, and the first exhibition match of the evening commenced. The contestants were Messrs. Phelan and Hubbell. The game was 300 points up, caroms, and when "stringing" Mr. Hubbell

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FOR THEATRICAL or other Advertisements coming under the head of ARRIVALS, *fifteen cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR MISCELLANEOUS AND SPORTING Advertisements, *twenty cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR NOTICES—to be incorporated in our NEWS Departments—such as extracts from other papers, etc., *thirty cents per line*; the same notice not to be inserted more than once.

IN OUR LEADED OR EDITORIAL COLUMNS nothing of a paid character can appear, as we reserve that space for a free and independent expression of our own opinions.

OUR TERMS ARE CASH. Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.

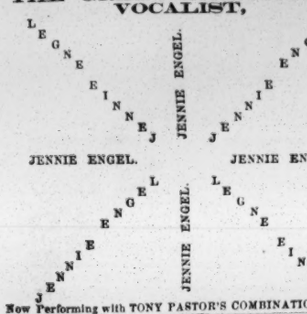
A LIBERAL DEDUCTION from these rates will be made for Advertisements when paid for three months or longer *in advance*.

ADVERTISEMENTS should be sent in by noon of Mondays, at latest, to ensure their appearance in that week's issue.

ALL BUSINESS LETTERS or communications must be addressed to the undersigned; FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR NEW YORK CLIPPER,
No. 22 Spruce street, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE GREAT SERIO-COMIC VOCALIST,



Now Performing with TONY PASTOR'S COMBINATION. 15-1t*

TO THE SHOWMEN OF AMERICA.

RUSSELL, MORGAN & CO.,
No 20 COLLEGE STREET, CINCINNATI, OHIO.
THE MOST EXTENSIVE SHOW AND MERCANTILE PRINTING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

We desire to call the attention of Showmen to our New Engravings, designed for the "Tenting Season" of 1868, among which are
NEW ANIMAL BILLS, BY MORSE.
NEW VARIETY BILLS, BY JONES & HART,
NEW CIRCUS BILLS, BY SHUGG.

Proprietors of Menageries, Circuses, Minstrel Troupes and Variety Exhibitions supplied with printing on the most reasonable terms.
All orders must be accompanied by a part cash. Address
RUSSELL, MORGAN & CO.,
16-6m* No. 20 College st., Cincinnati, O.

ST. PAUL, Ingersoll Hall Enlarged. Olive Logan writes, "I never saw a hall properly lighted till I came to St. Paul. So far as Light, Ventilation and Acoustic qualities is concerned, INGERSOLL HALL is beyond comparison the best I ever saw in this or any other country."
Apply to OSSIAN E. DODGE, Agent. 14-13t

MISS MAGGIE MITCHELL.
Managers wishing to negotiate for the Fall and Winter Season will please address J. W. COLLIER, care of
LOWELL & SIMMONDS,
16-2t* 609 Broadway, New York.

HARRY CLIFFORD,
COMEDIAN,
16-4t* Address LOWELL & SIMMONDS.

JENNIE CLIFFORD,
SOUBRETTES OR JUVENILES.
16-4t* Address LOWELL & SIMMONDS.

J. H. WILSON, Stage Machinist, is at liberty to negotiate for the Fall and Winter Season. Address
16-2t* 277 Beach street, Milwaukee, Wis.

FRANCE & LANNIER'S
DRAMATIC CONSTELLATION,
Now traveling through the principal towns in Canada. Engagement of the gifted young actor, MR. J. P. WHEELOCK, supported by the following talented artists:—E. T. GOODRICH, ALFRED HERON, SIDNEY FRANCE, W. H. LITTELL, CHAS. NISBITT, W. M. LANNIER, GEO. FRANCE, MASTER WILLIE LANNIER, MRS. W. M. LANNIER, MISS KATE FRANCE, MISS GUSPIE CHAMBERS, and MISS ANNIE LANNIER.
WANTED—A Leading Lady and First Old Woman.
Also, a Brass Band that can play String Instruments. Address
C. W. NISBET, Agent,
16-1t* Bowmanville, Ontario, C. W.

LIVING CURIOSITIES
Who wish to make a winter's engagement at the Crescent City Museum will take notice that the Museum will open on or about the 15th of September next. Giants, Fat People, Dwarfs, Skeletons, Circassians, Albinos and all other wonders will send their address, with photographs, to CLARK T. AMES,
Crescent City Museum,
43 and 42 St. Charles st., New Orleans, La.
P. S.—An A No. 1 GLASS BLOWER WANTED. 15-6m

MISS E. J. MERRILL,
THE CHARMING COMEDIENNE AND VOCALIST,
And GEO. C. THOMPSON,
THE EMINENT SOUTHERN ETHIOPIAN COMEDIAN, having a number of Single Specialties, may be engaged for the coming Fall and Winter season, for long or short engagements, by addressing
1t* GEO. C. THOMPSON, Burnell's Museum, Pittsburgh, Pa.

G. G. GRADY'S CIRCUS for 1869.

G. G. GRADY is sparing no money or pains in fitting up for next season. He is bound to have the best set of horses, wagons, harness and trappings, and the best organized troupe on the road. He is to
START FROM KENTON, OHIO,
ON MAY 15TH, 1869. 16-5t*

ZAVISTOWSKI SISTERS,
EMELINE AND ALICE.
Managers wishing to engage these celebrated and talented artists the coming season, for two or more weeks, for Burlesques, Spectacles, Ballets, &c., will please address
CHRISTINE ZAVISTOWSKI,
16-4t Dancense and Pantommimist,
Care of LOWELL & SIMMONDS.

DANSEUSE WANTED.
Must be of prepossessing appearance, good dresser, and play for $23 per week and expenses. Season, six months travel. Address, with photograph, THEATRE COMIQUE, care of Box 1,073, Rochester, N. Y. Silence a negative. Advance agent wanted. 16-1t*

GEO. A. BEANE, Low Comedian,
having just closed a four years' engagement in St. Louis, would be pleased to hear from managers desiring his services.
Also, MISS FANNIE BEANE, first class Coryphee. Address
16-3t* GEO. A. BEANE, 519 Market st., St. Louis.

W. K. LINYARD,
COMEDIAN,
Begs to announce to his friends—and their name is Legion—that he will be with them the beginning of September, 1868, with the GLORIOUS CONSTELLATION.
WANTED—First Old Woman, First Walking Lady, First Class Leading Man, a Heavy Man. Also, Utility People, both Ladies and Gentlemen.
Until August 1st all applications to be addressed
W. K. LINYARD,
152 Central street, Springfield, Mass.
After the first of August to the St. Charles Hotel, Broadway.

All persons engaged will please notice CALL that will be made in the New York Clipper. Respectfully,
W. K. LINYARD,
16-2t* Comedian.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Three fine Pad Horses, eight entree horses, two fine Trained Mules, and two Pad Saddles. All will be sold to suit. Address
16-3t* CALDWELL, Box 34, Griggsville, Pike Co., Ill.

PREMIERE DANSEUSE.
THIS STAR having met with so much success at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., has been engaged for three months by J. E. McDonough, opening in Cincinnati on the 25th of May, closing in Chicago on the 25th of August. She will then be at liberty to negotiate for the Fall and Winter Seasons through her only authorized agents, LOWELL & SIMMONDS. 1-3m*eow

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE,
BROOKLYN.
OPEN THE YEAR ROUND. NO CLOSING FOR REPAIRS.
The house has been Repainted and Redecorated, and the Company Reconstructed for 1867 and '68. The Company, as now organized, embraces a larger array of First Class Talent than has ever been concentrated in a Minstrel Troupe. Dancing Comedians, Tragedians, Vocalists, Dancers and Instrumentalists, who will appear nightly in their Minstrel Illustrations. Also an opening by addressing having specialties, can always R. M. HOOLEY, Proprietor.
6-4f ENGLAND, Business Manager.

RICHINGS' ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.
This celebrated troupe, now fully re-organized for the coming season of 1868 and 1869.
Commence their Fall and Winter Campaign at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, September 14th.
ALL BUSINESS COMMUNICATIONS must be addressed to
A. S. PENNOYER, Business Manager,
8-4f No. 1,743 Marshall street, Philadelphia.

JIG & CLOG DANCING WITHOUT A MASTER.—The most perfect book of the kind, giving a full explanation of every step. Sent to any address for 50 cts. Address
CHAS. J. BIERMAN, 825 Washington st., St. Louis, Mo.
N. B.—Clog shoes, from $3 to $13. 13-4t*

THE ST. NICHOLAS VARIETIES will move into their new quarters on the 15th of July, corner of BROAD AND CHERRY STREETS, when will be inaugurated one of the finest and most complete Variety Theatres in the United States, to be called the ACADEMY OF MUSIC, which is being furnished, decorated and completed regardless of expense.
Talent of acknowledged ability in the Variety Line, including Contortionists, Trapeze and Sensation Performers, will be treated liberally. Address ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
13-7t* Nashville, Tenn.

TO CIRCUS AND SIDE SHOW MANAGERS.—JAMES MARTIN & SON, Manufacturers of Circus and Side Show Canvass. We keep on hand 30, 35 and 40 feet Side Show Canvases; and also a large stock of Campaign Flags, Base Ball Rounds, etc.
JAMES MARTIN & SON,
1-26t* 114 Commercial st., Boston.

JOHN BROUGHAM'S
Last great success,
"THE LOTTERY OF LIFE,"
playing at Wallack's Theatre. Managers wishing to negotiate (as precaution, or for any of Mr. Brougham's pieces, must address
THOMAS E. MORRIS,
10-4f 179 West Tenth street, New York.

FOURTH STREET THEATRE,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
For rent or lease to responsible parties, on very favorable terms.
It is in complete order, and will seat about eight hundred.
Address DANIEL E. CARPENTER,
6-4t* Cincinnati, Ohio.

O'DONNELL,
TRICAL SHOEMAKER, 29 BOWERY, New York.
Satin Opera, $7 50. Plain Silk, $5 00. Black Kid, $1 50.
Description of goods sent, C. O. D. 13-3m*

NORFOLK VARIETIES,
(LATE MILWARD'S.)
Nos. 108 & 110 CHURCH STREET.
C. T. TOOKER.....Lessee and Proprietor
THE ONLY LEGITIMATE
PLACE OF AMUSEMENT
NOW OPEN IN THE CITY,
possessing all the advantages of a
FIRST CLASS THEATRE.
Artistes of acknowledged abilities having
SPECIALTIES
Will be liberally treated with by addressing
CHARLEY KANE,
13-4t Acting and Stage Manager.

HENDERSON'S
THEATRICAL AND MUSICAL AGENCY,
7 NEW COVENTRY STREET,
LEICESTER SQUARE, LONDON, ENG.
MR. ALEX. HENDERSON begs to inform his friends and the Profession generally in the United States, that having recently disposed of his Liverpool Theatres, where he has been Manager for the last eight years, he has undertaken the establishment of a THEATRICAL AGENCY on a scale of great magnitude.
MANAGERS and ARTISTS have equally felt the want of such an institution, the formation of which is intended to offer the greatest advantages to FOREIGN ARTISTES who may wish to visit England, and for the transmission of Stars and Leading Members of the Profession in this country to the United States and the Colonies, where it is intended to establish Branch Agencies.
MR. HENDERSON'S great experience as a Manager, his knowledge of the individual talents of nearly every member of the Profession, and his personal acquaintance of all the leading Managers, Stars and Dramatists, has obtained for him the appointment by them of their sole agents, through whom all business engagements are now made. Stars and Artistes of acknowledged position wishing to visit England are requested to communicate at once with Mr. HENDERSON, as above, through whose influence engagements can be procured and first appearances insured either in London or the Provinces. Managers in the States wishing to engage Artistes from England, or requiring any commissions executed, connected either directly or indirectly with the Profession, can have all their requirements fulfilled.
Advances made, Passages paid, and every other facility afforded for the international negotiation of this business. 4-13t

THEATRICAL HOSIERY
Of Every Description.

VANDERLIP & TAYLOR,
(Late A. RANKIN & CO.—Established 1823,)
No. 96 Bowery, New York.
THEIR FACILITIES IN MANUFACTURING
are such that orders for any style and of any material can be furnished at very short notice.
Orders by mail receive particular attention.
26-52t*

SKATING RINK,
NEW MUSIC HALL, Ottawa, Canada.
This immense establishment, capable of seating comfortably 1,200 persons, is now being refitted for the summer season and will be ready for rental on or about the 15th OF MAY INST.
Its great success last season shows conclusively that it is the best and coolest summer hall in Canada.
Operatic and Dramatic Companies, Minstrel Troupes, Lecturers, &c., intending to visit Canada during the present season will find it their interest to secure this popular establishment, as it contains every requisite comfort, together with a GOOD STAGE, SET OF STOCK SCENERY (Flats), COMMODIOUS DRESSING ROOMS, &c.
Apply by letter (prepaid) to the undersigned or to Messrs. ORNE & SON, Music Store, Ottawa. G. W. LESTER,
4-13t* Manager for the Directors.

AMORY HALL,
FOND DU LAC, WIS.
This large, popular and first class hall has a large stage, good scenery, and is centrally located in the city, which contains 15,000 inhabitants. The hall will be rented on reasonable terms.
4-3m T. S. WEEKS, Agent.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
CORRY, ERIE CO., PA.,
The only well appointed Theatre in Western Pennsylvania. Rent $21 per night, including city license, usher, scene-shifter and curtain man. Address EUGENE WRIGHT,
4-13t* Proprietor.

SHOW PAINTING.—J. BRUCE continues to paint show pictures of every description in the very best style, at moderate charges, at his Mammoth Show Painting Establishment, 630 Broadway, N. Y. N. B.—Terms of payment invariably half cash in advance, balance on delivery. No orders attended to unless on the above terms. 4-26t*

FOX'S NEW AMERICAN VARIETY THEATRE,
WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
THE ALHAMBRA PALACE OF AMERICA.
R. FOX.....Proprietor and Manager.
THE BEST STANDARD VARIETY COMPANY IN AMERICA.
SPECIAL NOTICE.
FIRST CLASS LEADING DANSEUSES WANTED.
Also Forty Ladies for the Corps de Ballet, for a new Grand Spectacle now in active preparation. Engagements for the season.
FIRST CLASS ARTISTS IN ALL BRANCHES
wishing engagements can apply to R. FOX,
American Theatre, Philadelphia, or his only authorized
7- Agents, LOWELL & SIMMONDS, 609 Broadway.

THE "BLACK CROOK."
The contract for the performance of this famous spectacle, North, South, East and West, by Frederick G. Maeder, Esq., (Maeder, Curran and Davey), expire by limitation July 6th. That of Meech & Co. expires October 1st. Parties desiring to negotiate for the production of the "Black Crook," after the above dates, in any of the territory now held by the above gentlemen, will please address
CHAS. M. BARRAS,
7-4f Care of Pike's Opera House, New York.

ODD FELLOWS' TEMPLE,
ASHLAND, PENN.
Southeast Corner of 7th and Centre Streets.
The Public Hall of the TEMPLE is 50 feet wide by 80 feet long and is to let for Balls, Concerts, Minstrels, Theatricals, Lectures, &c.
It is the only hall in the place. ASHLAND and vicinity has a population numbering over 15,000.
Apply to
GEO. H. HELFRICH,
7 13t* Secretary Odd Fellows' Temple Associatio

CONTINENTAL HALL,
At Greenpoint, opposite East 10th st., to let for Balls, Concerts, Minstrels, Lectures, &c. It is the only suitable Hall in the place, and is surrounded by a population numbering 15,000. Apply to
ALBERT STEARNS,
8-13t* Greenpoint, N. Y.

CLARRY & REILLEY,
PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS
12, 14 AND 16 SPRUCE STREET,
NEW YORK.
THE LARGEST
SHOW BILL
PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT
IN THE WORLD.
THIS FIRM
Pays particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For traveling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circuses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
A deposit required on all work ordered. 11-1f

THE ETHIOPIAN DRAMA.
62 Nos. Fifteen Cents each. Sent postpaid by
O. A. ROORBACH,
10-1f 102 Nassau street, N. Y.

JOSEPH SOMERS,
THEATRICAL AND FANCY BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.
270 Bowery, New York.
Every description of work used by the Dramatic, Dancing, Equestrian and Gymnastic Profession made to order and sent C. O. D. 11-3m*

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
WATERLOO, NEW YORK.
Splendid new Hall, just completed. Scenery, Gas, etc. Seats 1,000 people. Town and surrounding population 10,000. Good town for first-class entertainments. Terms easy 47-1f

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,
IN INDIANAPOLIS.
The above Theatre, completely stocked with Scenery and Properties, will be for rent by the night or week from and after May 10th next.
5-13t V. BUTSCH, Proprietor.

VARIETIES THEATRE,
MEMPHIS, TENN.
CHAS. H. H. BROOM.....Proprietor
CHARLEY WHITE. Stage Manager
THE MODEL MUSIC HALL OF THE GREAT WEST.
Open the year round. Talent of acknowledged ability (only) can secure lengthy engagements by addressing Stage Manager.
Good salaries paid. 7-13t*

SCHUYLER, HARTLEY & GRAHAM,
19 MAIDEN LANE
Importers and Dealers in
THEATRICAL LACES, FRINGES,
9-13t* CLOTHS, SPANGLES, ETC.

MISS KATE FISHER.
All communications addressed to her agent,
33-1t C. T. PARSLOE, 566 Broadway, N. Y.

MELVILLE & HULL'S
W. S. MELVILLE GEO. W. HULL
SOUTHERN DRAMATIC
MUSICAL AND EQUESTRIAN
AGENCY,
NO. 435½ FIFTH STREET,
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.
Having established ourselves we are now prepared to treat with the Dramatic Profession, Minstrel and Variety Troupes.
All First Class Performers in the above line of business—our facilities being such we will be able to give entire satisfaction.
We are also prepared to furnish
COSTUMES and WIGS
of every description, in fact everything appertaining to the profession, at the lowest market prices. Particular attention paid to Ladies and Gentlemen wishing to adopt the stage as a profession. We have on our books now 300 First Class Professionals in both the Dramatic, Equestrian and Variety Business. All letters address to
W. S. MELVILLE & CO.,
30½ Fifth st., Louisville, Ky.

WALNUT ST. THEATRE.
Parties wishing to make arrangements for the use of the
WALNUT ST. THEATRE, PHILADELPHIA,
from June 4th until August 8th, will please address
11-1f THOS. J. HAMPHILL, Business Manager.

GOMERSAL & FISKE,
GRAND DUCHESS COMBINATION, Burlesque Operas, Musical Pieces, etc. Managers wishing to negotiate address
9-1f CLIPPER OFFICE,
New York City.

MLLE. TOURNIAIRE,
together with her daughter and four pad, bareback and trick horses, can be engaged for the balance of the touring season. Address
12-6t* Care CLIPPER OFFICE.

LAFAYETTE W. SEAVEY & Co.,
SCENIC ARTISTS.
Paint Rooms Nos. 226 and 228 Sixth street, New York. 12-6t*

WANTED.—An Old Woman, Two Walking Ladies, and a Utility Man for the West next season. Don't inclose a stamp; silence a negative. Address
15-2t* J. W. LANERGAN, Lyceum, St. John, N. B.

HAMILTON'S NEW HALL,
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.
Opposite the Public Square and Post Office. The Hall is 120 feet long by 55 wide, has two dressing rooms, raised seats, tool and border lights and carpet. The entrance is twelve feet wide.
Hamilton Hall is by far the most popular hall in the city.
N. B.—Hamilton Hall owns all the Bulletin Boards, and has leased all the desirable walls in the city for posting bills.
TO LET (for first class entertainments only.)
The above Hall will seat over 1,000 persons, is fitted with entirely new and elegant scenery (Flats).
The most centrally located building in the city, and every way adapted for
FIRST CLASS EXHIBITIONS.
43-12m* H. N. WARD, Agent.

PIKE'S MUSIC HALL,
IN PIKE'S OPERA HOUSE BUILDING,
CINCINNATI, O.
This magnificent Hall, with seating capacity of about two thousand persons, is now ready for occupancy. Parties desiring to engage for one or more nights will address S. N. PIKE,
Pike's Opera House, New York, or
45-1f WM. R. WILLIAMSON,
Care of S. N. PIKE, Cincinnati, O.

OPERA HOUSE,
QUINCY, ILL.
Just finished. Scenery, etc., complete. Capacity over 1,200. For rent by the night, week or year. Apply to
5-3m* T. DEWEY WOODRUFF, Quincy, Ill.

FOR RENT.—Richmond Theatre.
Apply to R. D. OGDEN, 225 East 23d st., New York City, or
LANCASTER & CO., Bankers, Richmond, Va.

BUTZEL'S HALL, Saugerties, N Y.—Large and Commodious, and newly erected stage 18 by 25. Good troupes can draw crowded houses. 52-6m*

HARRY HILL'S NIGHTLY CONCERTS and Comicalities, with ever varying and new features of Popular Amusement, not the least attractive of which is the introduction of the Genuine English
PUNCH AND JUDY PANTOMIMES,
continue to attract crowds of delighted visitants to
1-1f 25 EAST HOUSTON STREET.

ENGRAVING ON WOOD
ROYLANCE & PURCELL
105 NASSAU ST. N.Y.
For Theatres and Circuses.
MAMMOTH POSTERS—In one or more Colors.
PORTRAITS—Large and Small.
PROGRAMME CUTS. ETC.
Sketches made from Scenes or Acts—Positions in Character, or from Manuscript. 11-

JAS. THACKERAY, Pittsburgh, PA., BILL POSTER.
Agents and Mangers Secure your Bill Boards in advance. 3-14t*

WALDEN'S OPERA HOUSE,
PATERSON, N. J.
This popular Theatre can be rented by the week or night for all first class entertainments. JOHN WALDEN, Agent,
5-13t* Box 235, Paterson, N. J.

THE ART OF PUBLIC SPEAKING.—An Exposition of the Principles of Oratory. By Samuel Neil. Price 25 cents. Sent postpaid on receipt of the price, by
6-4t O. A. ROORBACH, 102 Nassau st., N. Y.

THE ACTOR'S ART.—Its Requisites, and how to obtain them; its Defects, and how to remove them. Price 15 cents. Send orders to O. A. ROORBACH,
6-4t 102 Nassau st., N. Y.

ROEDER'S HALL,
PEARL STREET, CLEVELAND, O., WEST SIDE.
A splendid new Hall, very centrally located in a thickly settled part of the city, with a seating capacity of 500—600. Well fitted for concerts, lectures, minstrels, &c. Can be rented by the night or week.
Apply to P. ROEDER, personally, at his office, 113 Seneca st., 7-12t* or by letter, 231 St. Clair st., Cleveland, O.

GRIFFITH MORGAN & SON,
SCENIC AND GENERAL ARTISTS, Established 1841.
Having finished our new Studio we are prepared to furnish Drop Curtains, Scenes, Panoramas, Transpariences, &c. Photographs and Carte de Visite copied life size in Oil, Water or Crayon; Plain, Character or Grotesque. Franklin, next door to Gates ave.,
8-13t* Brooklyn, N. Y.

GIBBONS' OPERA HOUSE,
CORNER OF SIXTH AND MAIN STREETS,
KEOKUK, IOWA.
Is now completed and to rent for FIRST CLASS entertainments. The stage scenery has been prepared with great care and in accordance with the most modern improvements. No pains have been spared to make this Hall a model of beauty and convenience. It is furnished with chairs, and is capable of seating 900 to 1,000 persons. Population of the city about 15,000. Address
1-26t* PATRICK GIBBONS.

MASON'S HALL,
GLOVERSVILLE, N. Y.
Connected with the Mason House. Seats eight hundred. A good "show town;" five thousand inhabitants. Yours, etc.,
14-3m J. J. MASON.

BILLY PASTOR,
The famous original
COMIC VOCALIST AND CHARACTER DELINEATOR,
With a fresh and inexhaustible
REPERTOIRE OF ATTRACTIVE COMIC NOVELTIES,
Including his very successful
STATUE SONG,
Introducing his life-like
ALBUM OF CELEBRITIES,
ANIMATED PHOTOGRAPHS
OF THE DISTINGUISHED
CHARACTERS OF HISTORY,
AND PROMINENT MEN
OF THE PRESENT DAY,
can be secured for two or four weeks, or longer. Address
14-1f 201 BOWERY, New York.

DAYTON LEDGER Job Rooms.
All kinds of
SHOW PRINTING
Executed in the BEST STYLE,
and at Reasonable Rates. Information concerning matters connected with Amusements cheerfully furnished.
Address, LEDGER,
1-26t* Dayton, O.

COLERICKS HALL,
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, continues as ever the popular Hall of the City, centrally located, and the Only Hall without going into the third story. Stage 30 feet deep, fine stock of scenery, 4 Proscenium Boxes, Parquette and Dress Circle and upper tier. Stage and aisles carpeted. Five dressing rooms. The Hall owns and controls the principal and desirable bulletin boards and walls of the city. Terms reasonable. S. C. NASH, Agent, 94 Columbia st.
10-13t* E. F. COLERICK, Proprietor.

NEW THEATRICAL STORE
SHANNON, MILLER & CRANE,
No. 32 Maiden Lane, New York,
Importers of and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in THEATRICAL GOODS of every description.
COSTUMERS' MATERIALS AND
ALL KINDS OF GOLD AND SILVER TRIMMINGS.
Goods sent C. O. D., to any part of the UNITED STATES or CANADAS. 12-6m

TO THE PROFESSION.
Acting Editions of all Plays Published in the Country can be had at BURTON'S Book Store,
No. 92 FOURTH AVENUE.
One block above Stewart's and Broadway. Foreign Plays to order. Books, Music and Musical Instruments, Strings, Magazines, Papers, &c. Orders Solicited and Goods sent by Express or Mail Free.
WE CHARGE LESS THAN USUAL PRICES. 11-3m*

NOW IN ITS SUMMER SUIT.
"THE BALTIMORE OPERA HOUSE."
Thoroughly renovated; attractively improved; increased ventilation; encircled with mammoth open windows—THE NEW PLATFORM—and now crowded nightly. Make a note of this. ☞ Variety performers—regular and special—can rely on advantageous engagements by addressing or telegraphing (pre-paid), KERNAN & BRO.,
9-21t Baltimore Opera House, Baltimore, Md.

WELL'S NEW HALL,
PORTCHESTER, N. Y.
This Hall will seat 500 people comfortably; has a stage, with dressing rooms, etc., and is lighted with gas. Parties desiring to rent the above Hall, can do so by applying to G. C. WELLS, Wells' Hotel, Portchester, N. Y. 8-12t*

A CARD.
The young, talented and attractive Vocalists,
THE CARRERA SISTERS,
MINNIE AND LAURA,
Are at liberty to negotiate with responsible first class managers for engagements.
Their specialty consists of novelties in the latest and most popular OPERATIC GEMS,
GLEES,
BALLADS,
DUETS,
COMIC AND
CHARACTER
SONGS.
Also wanted, a position as Treasurer or Assistant, by a steady young man of experience. Address
15-2t* J. W. MAY, Box 55, Clarksville, Mo.

CROSBY'S OPERA HOUSE,
CHICAGO.
REGULAR DRAMATIC SEASON. Strictly first class Artists desiring engagements for the fall and winter, address
C. D. HESS & CO.,
Manager's office, No. 19 Crosby's Opera House,
13-4t Chicago, Ill.

WILL. J. WIGGINS,
(Late of De Bar's Opera House,)
Is prepared to negotiate with responsible Managers for
FIRST LOW COMEDY AND ECCENTRIC BUSINESS
For the season of 1868-9.
Address 703 North Fourth street,
15-4t* St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED.—A First Class Variety Company, a good Property Man and Stage Carpenter, 20 Young Ladies for the Ballet. Artists of ability and sobriety will find it to their interest to address J. H. Clipper Office, stating lowest salary, business, etc. Enclose no stamp; consider silence a negative. 14-3t

MLLE. MARIETTA RAVEL— Managers wishing to negotiate with the above artiste for six or twelve nights will please address M. W. HANLEY, 86 Carmine street, New York City. 15-2t*

JIG AND CLOG DANCING WITHOUT A MASTER, New Book, containing 20 steps, each step fully explained. Any person can learn in a short time. By mail, $1.
15-2t J. K. BUCKLEY, 578 Hudson street, N. Y.

TO MAGICIANS.
WANTED—A FIRST CLASS MAGICIAN, for an extended tour through the Western country, to commence on or about September 1st. Address, immediately, stating terms and full particulars,
HARRY WESTON,
No. 375 Perry street,
15-2t* Buffalo, N. Y.

MRS. H. MORE,
ECCENTRIC AND FIRST OLD WOMEN
(and Heavies if desired), Managers wishing to negotiate with responsible Managers for the ensuing fall and winter season. Please address Box 608 Indianapolis, Ind. 15-3t*

WANTED TO TRAVEL,
For season commencing about August 15th, First Violin Player, one who can play Cornet, arrange for Orchestra and lead Brass Band; also, Double Bass and Tuba players. First class talent of all kinds. Reply by letter immediately, to GEORGE SWAINE BUCKLEY, Manager Buckley's Serenaders, Quincy Point P. O., Norfolk County, Mass. Silence a negative. 15-2t*

MISS BELLE HOWITT,
SOUBRETTE, SINGING AND BURLESQUE,
Is prepared to negotiate with a
RESPONSIBLE MANAGER
for the Fall and Winter season of 1868 and '69. Address
15-3t* MISS BELLE HOWITT, Boston, Mass.

MRS. MARIE WILKINS
Is at liberty to negotiate with responsible managers for FIRST OLD WOMEN AND CHARACTERS, or LEADING HEAVY BUSINESS, for the coming regular season. Address
15-3t* 158 Harrison avenue, Boston, Mass.

THEATRE COMIQUE,
BOSTON. Parties wishing to make arrangements for the use of the THEATRE COMIQUE during the month of July and August, please address J. WENTWORTH,
14-3t* 315 Washington street, Boston.

TO MANAGERS.
MR. GEO. A. FLORANCE, Leader of Orchestra and Brass Band.
MRS. GEO. A. FLORANCE, Pianist and Vocalist.
Address Box 174, Fall River, Mass.

THEATRICAL NOTICE.
I shall be happy to treat with RESPONSIBLE MANAGERS for the Fall and Winter Season for myself, wife and two daughters.
Mrs. B., First Comedy Old Women.
Myself, Second Old Men and Character Parts.
Miss Amelia Watts, Leading Juveniles, Light Comedy, Burlesque and Singing (a splendid voice).
Miss Milly Bridges, Chambermaids, Romps, Boys, and some Walking Ladies.
I beg to refer to B. De Bar and J. H. McVicker, Esqs., with whom we have been the last four years. Address
J. BIDDLES, care of J. BRIDGES,
St. Charles, Kane County, Ill., or
14-3t* LOWELL & SIMMONDS,
609 Broadway, New York.

TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.
LOUIS MONTALDI, GYMNAST,
And his wife,
LUCY MONTALDI, GYMNAST AND EQUESTRIENNE,
Are now at liberty to engage with a responsible Circus Manager for the balance of the season, on easy terms. In addition to our own services we have one entire and one Trick Horse, both very handsome and sagacious, the trick horse being a beautiful black and white spotted equine. Parties wishing to negotiate may address
14-4t* LOUIS MONTALDI, care of New York Clipper.

CONTINENTAL THEATRE,
BOSTON.
The undersigned having purchased this establishment, to be hereafter known as
WILLARD'S THEATRE,
After reconstruction and refitting, will open as a
FIRST CLASS STAR THEATRE
on or about September 1, 1868. Stars wishing time from that date will be liberally treated with by addressing
7-3m HENRY WILLARD, Revere House, Boston, Mass.

PERFORMERS and MUSICIANS WANTED
FOR CHARLEY SHAY'S QUINCUPLEXAL TROUPE.
Good performers in every line, both male and female, and good musicians that can play brass and string; one extra good lady dancense; one good brass band leader; one good orchestra leader; one good property man; one year's engagement. Address or apply to
15-1f CHARLEY SHAY, 492 Broadway, N. Y.

CHARLES ROSENE,
COMEDIAN,
Can be engaged by addressing his agents,
MESSRS. LOWELL & SIMMONDS,
15-2t* 609 Broadway, New York.

GEN. GRANT'S THE MAN!"
NEW CAMPAIGN SONG, with New and Original Music, suitable for a Banjo or End Song. Perfectly "RED HOT." Price 50 cents per copy, forwarded to any address. SAUL SEETREW,
15-2t* 127 Amity street, N. Y.

HOGAN AND HUGHES,
OF BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
Are prepared to receive pupils for Clog, Jig, and Song and Dance. Address as above. 15-8*

JUBILATE!
FIRST TOUR IN THE WEST.
THE GREAT DOUBLE TROUPE,
BEN COTTON
AND
SAM SHARPLEY'S
MINSTRELS,
Now concluding the most successful trip ever made in the East, playing to
LARGER AUDIENCES
for a higher rate of admission than all contemporaries, the best evidence of Superiority and Originality.
SAM SHARPLEY, BEN COTTON, } Proprietors. PHILO CLARK, GEO. GRAY, } Agents.
12-1f

TOM W. BROWN, City Bill Poster.
East STATE street, below Spruce, HARRISBURG, PA.
PROMINENT BOARDS IN ALL PARTS OF THE CITY.
12-5t* Address P. O. Box 241.

NEW ORLEANS OLYMPIC
THEATRE FOR RENT.
The above well established Theatre will be for rent this Fall. This is the best located Theatre in the city for a
VARIETY COMPANY.
12-13t* Address Box 541, New Orleans P. O.

UNION HALL,
MONMOUTH, ILL.
This new and magnificent building is now open to the public. The main Hall is 105 by 80 feet; large stage, beautiful scenery, ample dressing rooms, and lighted with gas; comfortable seats for 2,000 persons; 200 orchestra armed chairs.
First class Dramatic and Minstrel Companies, Concert Troupes, Lecturers and Miscellaneous Entertainments can secure this Hall by the day or week by applying to
5-13t* J. K. RUSSELL, Business Agent.

FOUL PLAY,
A Drama in Five Acts and Seven Tableaux, founded on the novel of that name (by Chas. Reade and Dion Boucicault), with new and startling effects by
ROBERT JONES, ESQ.,
author of the "Hidden Hand," "Poor Girl," "Waconsta," etc., and COPYRIGHTED ACCORDING TO LAW,
is now offered to managers for production during the Fall and Winter Seasons. All communications addressed to the author, "Continental Theatre, Boston," will receive a prompt reply.
Models of the effects furnished to purchasers at cost price. 12-8t

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
OMAHA, NEBRASKA.
Proprietor and Manager.....H. CORRI
This popular and highly successful establishment will close an seven months season the first of August, and will open for the
FALL AND WINTER SEASON OF 1868 AND '69,
on, or about
SEPTEMBER FIRST.
Stock artists, of known ability, desiring engagements, will apply to the above. Silence considered a negative.
☞ STARS WISHING TIME WILL BE LIBERALLY TREATED WITH.
During the month of August the Academy of Music will be let on reasonable terms to respectable traveling companies, not dramatic.
10-3t*

C. T. NICHOLS,
LEADING HEAVY BUSINESS.
13-5t Address LOWELL & SIMMONDS.

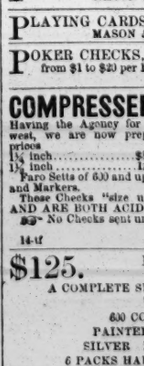
SCHAEFER'S OPERA HOUSE,
CANTON, OHIO.—This new and elegantly fitted up place of amusement, with a fine stage, a complete set of scenes, private boxes, and a seating capacity of 1,400, can be engaged by the night or week by first class performers only, on reasonable terms. Address its
13-5m* PROPRIETOR.

R. B. KENT'S Theatrical Hosiery.
202 BOWERY, N. Y.
FORMERLY GARDNER'S ESTABLISHMENT,
344 BOWERY.
All kinds of THEATRICAL AND CIRCUS CLOTHING constantly on hand and made to order. 8-13t*

ST. PAUL OPERA HOUSE.
New and handsomely fitted up, with good Stage Scenery, Green Room, etc.
For particulars, terms, etc., address
8-26t* R. C. MUNGER Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RECOMMENDED BY THE FACULTY
TARRANT'S
COMPOUND EXTRACT
OF
CUBEBS AND COPAIBA.



This compound is superior to any preparation hitherto invented, combining in a very highly concentrated state the medical properties of the Cubebs and Copaiba.
One recommendation this preparation enjoys over all others, is its neat, portable form, each dose being put up in pills, the mode in which it may be taken is both pleasant and convenient, being in the form of a paste, tasteless, and does not impair the digestion. Price $1. Prepared only by
TARRANT & CO.,
Druggists and Chemists,
278 Greenwich and
100 Warrer st., New York
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. 41-cow

A GREAT NOVELTY. "The Mystic String." A patented illusion, and will please all. By mail, 50 cts. Agents Wanted. G. E. KETCHAM,